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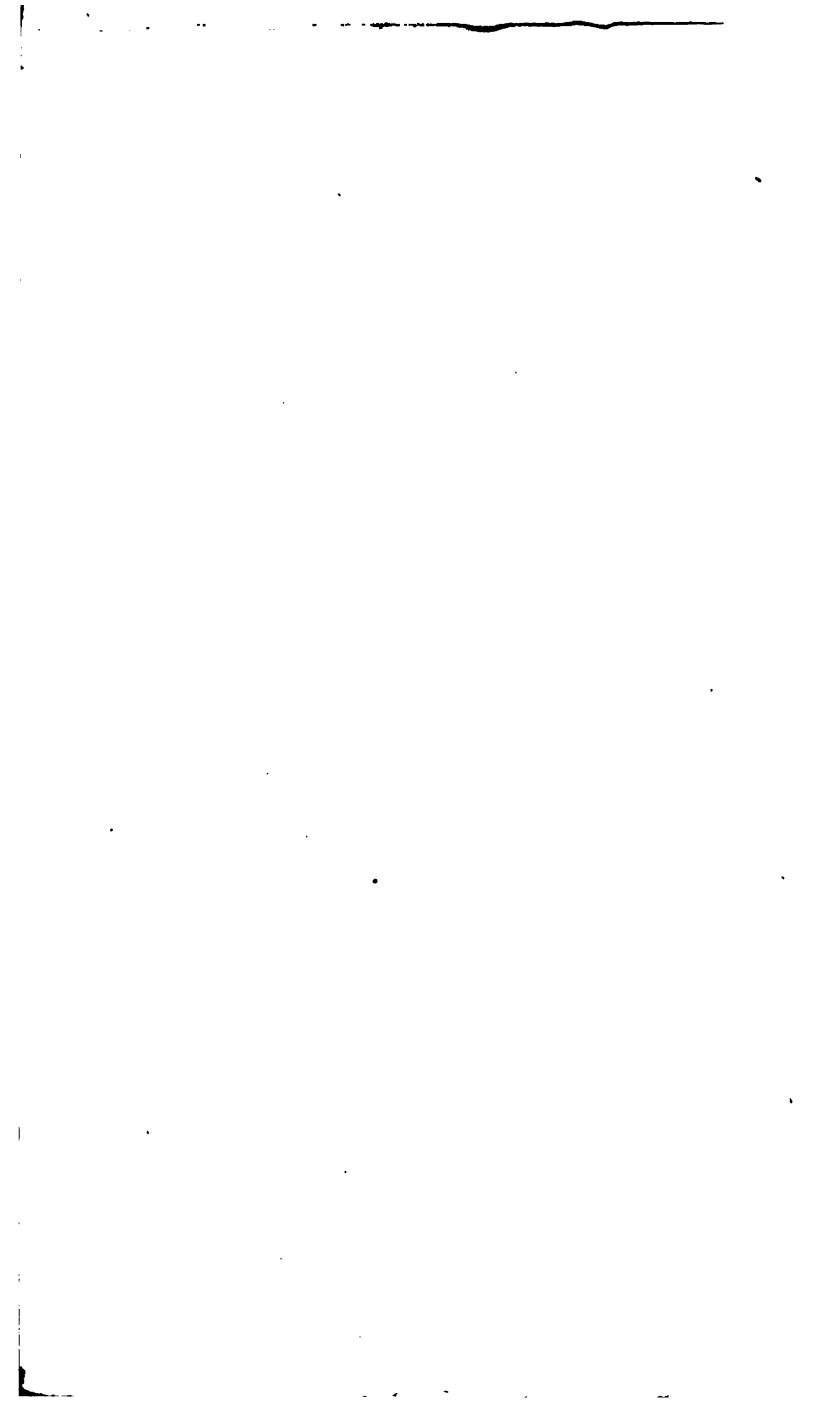


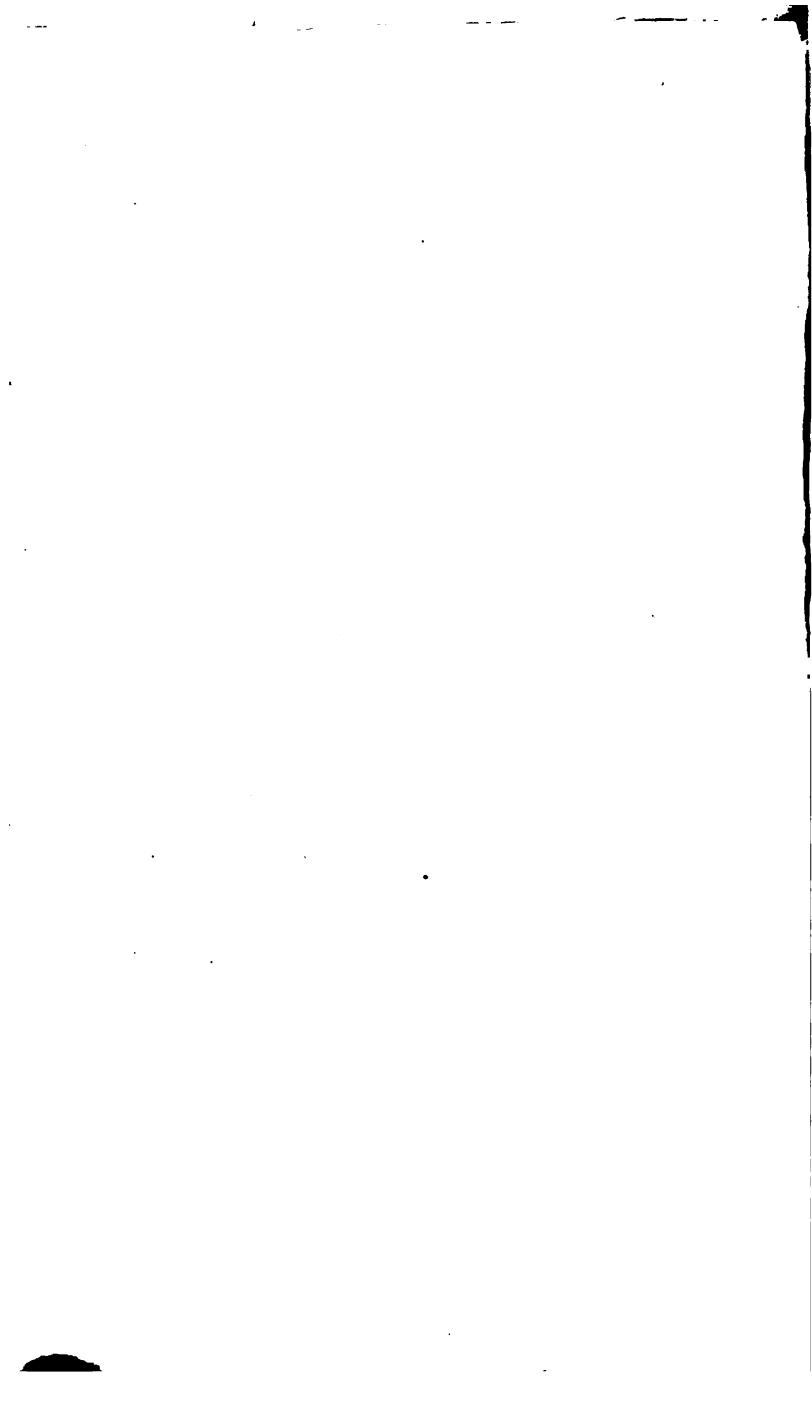
WINTERTON

HALL

Winterton Hall, Winterton, Lincolnshire

Winterton Hall, Winterton, Lincolnshire





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THE
HISTORY OF WINTERTON
AND THE
ADJOINING VILLAGES,
IN THE NORTHERN DIVISION OF MANLEY,
IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN;
WITH A
NOTICE OF THEIR ANTIQUITIES:



BY W. ANDREW.

EXITUS ACTA PROBAT.

HULL:

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Of Winterton and the surrounding Villages

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RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,

BY HER LADYSHIP'S OBLIGED

AND GRATEFUL SERVANT,

WILLIAM ANDREW.

PREFACE.

THE author has spent two years in collecting materials for his work in Winterton and the neighbourhood. The Antiquities of the Northern Division of Manley having long remained unnoticed, he, however unqualified for the undertaking, determined to attempt the compilation of a small volume on the subject, which is now most respectfully submitted to the public. To what extent he may have succeeded in answering the expectations of his subscribers, they alone can declare; but it would be ungrateful in him not to acknowledge the numerous obligations he is under to many kind friends, whose communications materially enhance the value of his book. He has also to state that an ancient M. S., found at Barrow,

afforded him much information, the correctness of which was verified by the laborious researches of an eminent barrister in London, who has been kind enough to examine the Charter Rolls in the Tower, the Parliamentary Writs, Domesday Book, and other valuable and rare records, and surveys, to which his professional residence in the Temple gave him ready access. Neither time nor trouble has been spared in consulting every authority likely to supply any thing which might contribute either to interest or gratify the reader, and this may account for the slight biographical sketches with which the work is occasionally interspersed. Several of the epitaphs inserted are chiefly remarkable for their quaintness, and though possessing no claims to the attention of the critic or the scholar, may serve to show the church-yard literature of this part of Lincolnshire at a former period. Whilst on the subject of epitaphs, he may be pardoned

for remarking, that it has often struck him as being peculiarly hard, that so many virtuous and deserving people should be libelled on their tombstones by ignorant, or injudicious scribblers. An epitaph is a serious affair, and as the individual whose good qualities it is designed to commemorate has scarcely ever any thing to do with its composition, surely some competent person ought to be intrusted with the business, and to take especial care that nothing foolish or inappropriate should be suffered to appear. If this were done, our cemeteries would be better worth visiting than they are at present, and doggrel verse and mongrel prose would no longer disgust the traveller, who often devotes the first leisure moments he possesses to their inspection.

Circumstances, over which the compiler of this work had no control, prevent the possibility of a plate being inserted of Winterton Cottage, as promised in the centre of the work.

The author has nothing farther to remark either of himself or his book; so once again tendering his warmest thanks to his friends for their assistance, he submits his labours to the public, in the hope that the vestiges of a mighty empire which he has been enabled to rescue from oblivion, may merit examination.

WINTERTON, May 24th, 1836.

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THE
HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES
OF THE
NORTHERN DIVISION OF MANLEY.

WINTERTON.

Winterton, or, as it was anciently called **Winterington**, is generally considered to be of Saxon origin, probably from that race having frequently wintered here; it may be considered the mother town of Antiquity for the division of Lindsey.

It is bounded on the east side, by the old Roman road, or as it was called **Hermen**, or **Old Street**: about a mile from **Appleby**, this Roman way passes through the **Roxby** pasture, the property of **Mr. Elwes**, runs across the **Horkstow** road, from **Winterton**, and by

the East Field farm, into Winteringham lordship; the direct line it formerly took through the latter town to the Humber, lies now, nearly a mile to the east of that place, and is destroyed by inclosures. It is bounded again on the west by the Cliff-hills, and is eight miles west, by south, of Barton. Winterton, once of so much importance to the Romans, is still a flourishing town, and contains twelve or thirteen hundred inhabitants.

It appears from old authority, that the Danes, about the year 797, frequently overran and destroyed this part of the county of Lincoln, and that a numerous fleet came this year into the Humber, laid waste the whole country adjacent, and after taking much booty from the land adjoining the Trent, returned home. Again, in 838, a fleet was driven by storm, into the Abus, or Humber, with great loss of men and ships, which so enraged these barbarians, that without distinction, they put to death, men, women, and children. In the year 867, similar ravages were again committed; and about 873, the invaders sent off considerable booty to Denmark.

During the time the Danes wintered in the principal towns of Lindsey, they continued pillaging, and obliged the ancient Britons to pay fealty to them as their lords, calling villages and towns by their own names, which many of them have retained to the present time. Their acts of tyranny at length tired the natives, who, on the night of the twelfth of November, 1012, proceeded to the tents of the Danes, and, with the cruelty so prevalent in those barbarous ages, put them all to death. Robert, of Gloucester says that this massacre was again revenged by the men of Sweden and Denmark ; and from this time, the country was one continued scene of bloody warfare, through the reigns of several kings, until William, Duke of Normandy, obtained these realms by conquest.

On the accession of William to the throne, Norman d'Arcy, commonly called Darcey, had thirty-three lordships given to him, as a reward for his services in the wars which preceded the conquest ; amongst these Winterton is particularly noticed. At the decease of this nobleman, his possessions fell to his son

and heir, Robert d'Arcy, who, is said to have founded the great priory, at Nocton, in this county, for black canons, and endowed it with £50 per annum. Lord Robert d'Arcy was succeeded by his son, Thomas, who, following the good example of his father, gave to the above priory, many lands and churches. Thomas d'Arcy dying in the twenty-second year of the reign of William the second, left all his property to Thomas, his heir, the fourth baron of that line. This nobleman held twenty knights' fees of the king, for which he attended William in all his wars, and thereby obtained much renown; he also held one of Sir William de Percey, whose only daughter he married;—he died about the year 1196, and was succeeded by his son, Norman, the second of that name. Norman d'Arcy took up arms against his sovereign lord, by which he lost his large possessions in Winterton, and different parts, and they were given to one Peter de Warren; but peace soon after ensuing, he had them again restored.

In this person's life time, Hugh Nevel, Lord of Raby, gave the king twenty marks for

permission to marry Denderata, the daughter of Sir Stephen de Lemara, Lord of Glamford Briggs, near Winterton; and for liberty to hold a market at that place, and a fair every year for three days.

The second Norman d'Arcy, Lord of Winterton, dying, left his estate to his son Philip, who was a valiant soldier and served king Henry the third in his wars in France: he died peaceably in 1264, and was succeeded by Norman the third, his son and heir.

Upon the breaking out of the civil wars between the barons and the reigning prince, the said Norman took the part of the barons, for which his estates were confiscated, but he obtained them again by submission, and in consideration of the services he had rendered the nation during the wars in Scotland, France, and Wales.

In his declining years, he gave the tithes and church of Winterton to the priory and convent of Malton, and allowed them for serving God, the sum of £2 13s. 4d. annually, out of which four marks were given to the prior as a stipend. He died in 1296, in the

twenty-fourth year of the reign of Edward the first, and was succeeded by his son Philip, the second of that name.

During these feudal times, Henry Lord Beaumont existed and was intimately acquainted with this Philip Lord d'Arcy: the latter a great warrior and for the services rendered to his king obtained a grant of the manor of Barton-upon-Humber; he repaired the great church there, and made new windows in the same, and on one of those in the chancel he may still be seen in effigy, in the habit of a pilgrim, having taken upon himself a pilgrimage to Jerusalem. About this time, it appears that the posterity of Philip held by purchase or other right, a share of the d'Arcies' estate at Winterton.

This second Philip d'Arcy, whom we have just mentioned, was likewise intimate with the great and turbulent Earl of Lancaster, who hating Gavaston and the de Spencers, favorites of Edward the second, persuaded this peer with numerous others, to take up arms against his sovereign; this rebellion being suppressed, his lands were seized by the king, but

professing great humility, and prostrating himself at the foot of the throne, he obtained pardon, and his estates were restored.

On the decease of the second Philip, Lord d'Arcy, his estates and title devolved upon his son Norman, the fourth of that name, who had scarcely taken possession of them, when the restless Duke of Lancaster drew him, as he had formerly done his father, into open rebellion; whereupon the king seized all he had in these parts, and gave them to one Sir John de Landham, Knight.

The fall that awaited Lancaster was more severe, for being found guilty of treason, he was taken to his castle at Pontefract and there executed. This was the Earl of Lancaster, whom we shall hereafter notice for his benefactions to the town or village of Burton-upon-Stather. The Sir John de Landham, before-mentioned, was thereupon styled Lord of the manor of Winterton; which knight, in the tenth year of Edward the second, 1317, offered to his brother, William de Landham, a man of holy orders, all the right of a property held by Thomas Locke, of the township of

Winterton, which, however, the latter did not accept, but through his hand and seal, acquitted himself of all claim whatever.

The fourth Norman d'Arcy seems, however, to have had his former property restored to him, but going to the wars in Flanders, he died there, in 1340, leaving no children; nearly all the estates in this neighbourhood, excepting those which he bequeathed to his relative, Sir John d'Arcy of the Park, and his two sisters Juliana and Agnes, descended to John d'Arcy, uncle to this fourth Norman, and brother to the second Philip, Lord d'Arcy; Juliana, the eldest sister, is generally supposed to have married Sir Philip de Landham, Knight, though Camden says she married Sir Peter de Limbergh, and Agnes married Sir Roger de Pedwardine, Knight.

John d'Arcy was a baron of great note, and in his time, served at various periods, the office of high sheriff for the counties of Nottingham, Derby, Lancaster, and York. In the first year of the reign of Edward the third, he obtained a charter for a free warren throughout his demesne lands in Winterton,

Flixborough, Coningsby, and Wrawby. He had a residence at Snaith, in Lincolnshire, for which he got a charter to hold a market weekly, and a fair once a year;—in the nineteenth year of the reign of this king, he obtained the privileges for Torksey, and died one year after having procured such acquisition, Anno Domini, 1347, leaving Sir John d'Arcy, his son, successor to the title and estates. Sir John d'Arcy, during his father's life, in the year 1327, fought at the renowned battle of Cressy. He was plenipotentiary in those times, between the crowns of England and France, and was appointed governor of the tower of London; from him are descended most of the great families of the d'Arcies in England.

Dugdale, in his baronage, taken from Doomsday book, thus notices their pedigree:—"It is remarkable that this family of d'Arcy seems to be the only male descendants of any of the conqueror's barons now remaining among the peers. Lord Holderness is the heir of that family."

Neither the manuscript nor any record we have been able to obtain, gives any further

account of the feudal lords of this town : many men of family and property have at times held great portions of the parish of Winterton ; but no one has ever had the property entirely under his sway since it went from the d'Arcies. Although these barons appear to have possessed this estate for a considerable length of time, no trace is now left of their having dwelt here. A road west of the town, has for many generations gone by the name of "*Yearl's Gate*," probably abbreviated from "*the Earl's Gate* ;" but if a castle or dwelling was ever erected in Winterton, it most probably stood where the house built by Place now stands, time having totally destroyed all other remains.

It is said by some of the old inhabitants, that in a field, belonging to the Cliff farm, a subterraneous passage exists to this day which had communication with the residence of the far-famed Marmions, at Winteringham ; but this report, most probably, has no foundation.

The manuscript next proceeds to notice a great family of the Sleights who were wealthy people here in the reign of Henry the fifth, one of whom, by his last will and testament,

dated the twelfth of May, 1420, *bequeathed his soul to God, the Virgin Mary, and All Saints*, and desired his body to be buried in the church of All Saints, in this town, giving 3s. 4d. to the fabric of the same; to the high altar, 8d.; to the cathedral of Lincoln, 2s.; to the church at Beverley, 1s.; and to every priest who should be at his funeral, 6d.,—with some other bequests.

An ancient document is inserted in the manuscript, with which, for the amusement of our readers, we present them. It is an indenture by way of agreement, made in 1456, between the prior and convent of Malton, on the one part, and the parishioners of Winterton on the other part; relating to the custom, duties, and dues, that the one claimeth to have of the other;—it is as follows:—

“ This Indenture, made between the Prior and Convent of Malton, in the county of York, and the Parson of the kirk of Winterton, in the county of Lincoln, of the one part, and Lyon Hatfield, Esquire, Henry Childerhow, John Abalt, John Lacey, John Ellersall, John Maydenwell, William Brown, John Spicer,

and others of the parishioners, of the same town of Winterton, of the other part; **Bearreth Witnesse**, that whereas, the said parishoners, claim to have of the prior and convent yearly, a deacon, founded in the said church of Winterton, sufficiently learned in reading and singing, to the maintenance of God's service, in the same place. **Also** the said parishioners claim yearly, to have of the prior and convent of Malton, in the Ember days, before Christmas, one quarter of wheat meal, and two oxen, to be given to the poor people of the same parish; and also the same parishioners claim yearly, of the prior and convent, one hundred and five shillings, and five pairs of shoes, to be dealt to the poor people of the same parish. **Bearreth Witnesse**, that it is agreed with the prior and convent of Malton, and their successors, that they shall have certain *swapes* of meadows,* called Friar-crofts, Typpete, and Shackhole, for all the grass there growing, according to the custom then used, and to have

* Probably *swarthes*, or *sweeps* of meadows—so many cuttings of the Scythe.

no further interest in the said grounds than is according to custom ; whereupon the said prior of Malton, and the said convent, and Lyon Hatfield, Esquire, and other parishioners of the same town of Winterton, have agreed them to abide the rule and abridgment of Roger Fawconberg, Esquire, of all the premises, and of all matters between them, from *the beginning of the world*, to the day of making this Indenture. And the said Roger Fawconberg, taking upon him the said rule and abridgment, hath awarded and deemed by the agreement of both parties, that the said prior and convent of Malton, and their successors, shall yearly give 10s. to the *kirk masters** of the *kirk* of Winterton; also the said prior and convent of Malton, and their successors, shall at their own costs, repair a *dyke*, lying in Winterton, between Friar-crofts and Brawater, as often as it need be repaired. **In Witness Whereof**, the parties have set their hands and seals, the 10th day of August, in the thirty-sixth year of the reign

* Church masters or wardens.

of Henry the sixth, &c." The seal is oblong, of red wax, having an effigy of the Virgin Mary, with Christ in her arms, and about it is "**Sigillum Prioris, et Conventus, Beata Maria de Malton.**"

This curious agreement was extant at the time the manuscript was written; but where it is now, or whether it is yet in existence cannot be discovered. That the thing is probable, there can be no doubt, as up to the present time, the fields mentioned still retain their names of "*Friar-crofts and Typpete*;" the one mentioned as "*Shackhole*," is now called "*Clerkshole*," and is tenanted by the parish clerk of Winterton, and the *dyke* running between *Friar-crofts* and *Branwater* still flows as in ancient days though the stream is neither so wide nor so strong. This agreement of the parishioners of Winterton with the monks of Malton priory, very likely had full force until the time of the general dissolution, when the land probably devolved on the clergyman, or on one of the principal inhabitants: the property now belongs to the family of the Stovins. That some of the names, forming part of the

before-mentioned agreement, were existing in Winterton at the time of the general reformation, is evident from the parish register.

About the year 1500, a great family of the Rudds flourished in this town, one of whom was a merchant of the staple at Calais, in France, whereby he gained a great estate; at his death in 1504, he gave the chief part of his property for charitable purposes.

From 1504 to 1630, nothing of moment is recorded of Winterton; but in the latter year, mention is made of its boundaries having formed a part of the great Ancholme drainage; and the gentlemen of the neighbourhood took upon themselves effectually to keep down the waters, which then inundated the circumjacent fields; for which a recompence of one third part was awarded to them, their heirs, and assigns, for ever. The work was effectually completed by cutting broad drains through nearly the whole length of the eastern part of the lordship, upon the end of which they built a large sluice of stone, with arched work, communicating with the Humber.— This undertaking, with twenty-four large

doors or gates, cost the sum of £3,900 :—the foundation was formed upon trees, taken from the woods of Broughton and Thornholme. The writer of the manuscript proceeds to say,—“their work was ill timed and badly “judged, they, for such purpose, having de- “stroyed and pulled down the chapel at But- “terwick, to build the same ; soon after which “commenced the civil wars, when the nation “became sorely troubled.”

About this period, Mr. Thomas Place, a respectable inhabitant of the town, built, probably on the site of the old mansion of the d’Arcies, a substantial new hall : the walls being one yard in thickness, and formed of good stone. From this person’s extreme benevolence to the church, recorded elsewhere, and other acts of kindness done to the town, his estate became involved, and having been mortgaged to the family of Stovin, at his decease it fell into their possession ; their crest and coat of arms may be seen to this day, in bold relief, over one of the northern doors.—A descendant of this family, proving a careless man, and a spendthrift, his likeness,

at his decease, with those of other degraded relations, were allowed to hang upon the walls of the rooms, as a lasting memorial of extravagance and folly. The house is now tenanted by Mr. N. Blanchard, who likewise rents the lands formerly held by the before-mentioned Thomas Place.

The town of Winterton has of late years undergone considerable improvements. A resident surgeon, of the name of Marris, having obtained £10,000 by lottery, spent the greater part of it in erecting houses, one of which became the property of Francis Watt, Esquire, who afterwards sold it to Lady Boynton, relict of Sir Griffith Boynton, Baronet. During the last summer, this mansion has received considerable improvement from her ladyship, under the immediate superintendence of H. R. Abraham, Esquire, an eminent architect from London. From the great sum of money expended on these repairs, and from those made on the estate of Joseph Dent, Esquire, the tradesmen and poor people of the town and neighbourhood have been greatly benefited.

A court leet and court baron are regularly

held in the town, as well as a soke court; all the inhabitants having houses standing in the duchy of Lancaster, are free from paying stallage, in any town or city in England. For many years past, it had been customary for some of the inhabitants of the town to shoot and course on the 5th day of November; but this amusement is now discontinued.

A corn market is held here weekly on a Wednesday evening, and there are shows for the sale of cattle in March and September, and a fair in July.

The rivers in this division of Lindsey are the Humber, the Trent, and the Ancholme. There are excellent springs about Winterton, one of which, lying in a field eastward of the town, called "*the Holy-well Dale*," has the property of petrifying vegetable matter. The "*Weir-pond*," or "*Spring*," furnishes the town with excellent water. There is now a pump placed by the pond, over a spring, which, till the latter part of the sixteenth century, was left open; it was covered on account of two children being drowned there. Before this time the water flowed entirely down the street,

which was rendered passable by means of stepping stones. The annual value of real property assessed here in 1815, was £5942.

Jonathan Dent, Esquire, was born at Roxby, in the early part of the last century ; his father was a creditable farmer at that place, and as far back as August, 1698, the name of Dent is recorded in the Roxby church register, but the ancient residence of this family was at Alkborough, where they had long held possessions. The subject of this memoir, on the death of his father, came into possession of a handsome property, which was increased by the liberality of an uncle. Early in life he became close, thoughtful, and saving, but was, nevertheless, a man of strict integrity, and in every instance punctual to his word.

He was frequently known to lend his neighbours money without any security. The following is an instance of his love of punctuality. A cottager, of rather irregular habits, in a case of emergency, once went to Mr. Dent for pecuniary assistance ;—£20 was lent him, and a promise given that it should be returned at a stated time ; this promise the rustic fulfilled,

and shortly after being placed in a similar situation, he again applied to his old friend, and obtained relief as readily as before, on condition of returning what was lent to him at a specified time; the appointed day came, but the man failed in his promise, and several days passed before the debt was discharged;—in this man's embarrassment a third time, on another application, he was refused, with this remark,—

“ The cash I lent thee, t’other day,
For weeks thou didst neglect to pay ;
Who can such conduct e’er commend ?
Fly hence, man, seek another friend.”

Mr. Dent, in his person, was a venerable, hale-looking old man; in the latter part of his life he generally walked with a staff. He was noted for occasional sallies of wit, and was a great admirer of the beauties of nature; many curious anecdotes have been related of him; more, probably, than have any real foundation. His family for years past have belonged to the society of friends; and the burial place of his forefathers having once wanted repairing—he

refused the request as needless, observing, that his sojourn in life would not be long, and his successors might then entirely wall the building up. If such really were his thoughts, he must afterwards have changed his mind, as he now lies interred in the front of the dwelling in which he died. The eccentricity of Mr. Dent has been a subject of much conversation; his domestic habits were certainly near and confined, nevertheless his money in some instances, has no doubt been a source of much benefit to people in the immediate neighbourhood; and we may faithfully add this good trait to his character, where he had a mortgage on an estate, he seldom inconvenienced the person by hastily calling it in. To trace, however, all the minute particulars of Mr. Dent's long life would form a subject too large for these pages;—therefore in closing the memoir of a man so universally known, the conclusion cannot be better than in the words of Gray.—

“ No further seek his merits to disclose,
/ Or draw his frailties from their dread abode;
There, they alike, in trembling hope repose,
The bosom of his Father and his God !”

Joseph Dent, Esquire, now residing at Appleby, the proprietor of the estates, has considerably beautified the cottage in Winterton; the architecture is in the gothic style.—On the south side of this edifice, are placed the arms of Dent, boldly sculptured, with the motto "*Patientia et Perseverentia.*" The architect was Mr. Lockwood of Hull; a handsome plate of the building is adjoined, with the appropriate tomb, intended to be erected over Mr. Dent's remains;—he died on the 26th day of August, 1834, aged 91 years.

William Teanby may be classed amongst the singular characters of Winterton; of the earlier years of his life little can be said, but from the age of 30, he was known for keeping a day school in the northern vestry of the church,—he had many scholars, and continued his school to a very advanced age. Sometime before his death, a gravestone was ordered, whereon he cut in the ancient court hand, the epitaph of his wife and children. From this slab he mostly took his food; and long before his death, placed on two pieces of wood, it served him for a table. After the

epitaph of his wife and children, he left a vacancy for his own name and age to be inserted by a friend, which was done at his death. The coffin in which he purposed being buried, was used by him a considerable time as a cupboard. The old man retained perfect possession of his senses to the last, and at the age of 95, attended the Lincoln assizes, and gave away, as a curiosity, many circular pieces of paper for watches, not larger than half a crown, on which he had written the Lord's prayer and creed. He was habitually serious. Through attending his school in the church, he became familiar with that house of death; in feasting from his stone slab, he enjoyed his meals from the very source, which was afterwards to record the events of his life; and in his every day cupboard, he now enjoys a peaceful and quiet rest. Mr. Teanby died at the advanced age of 97. The tombstone is engraved on both sides, with the following poetry.

FIRST INSCRIPTION.

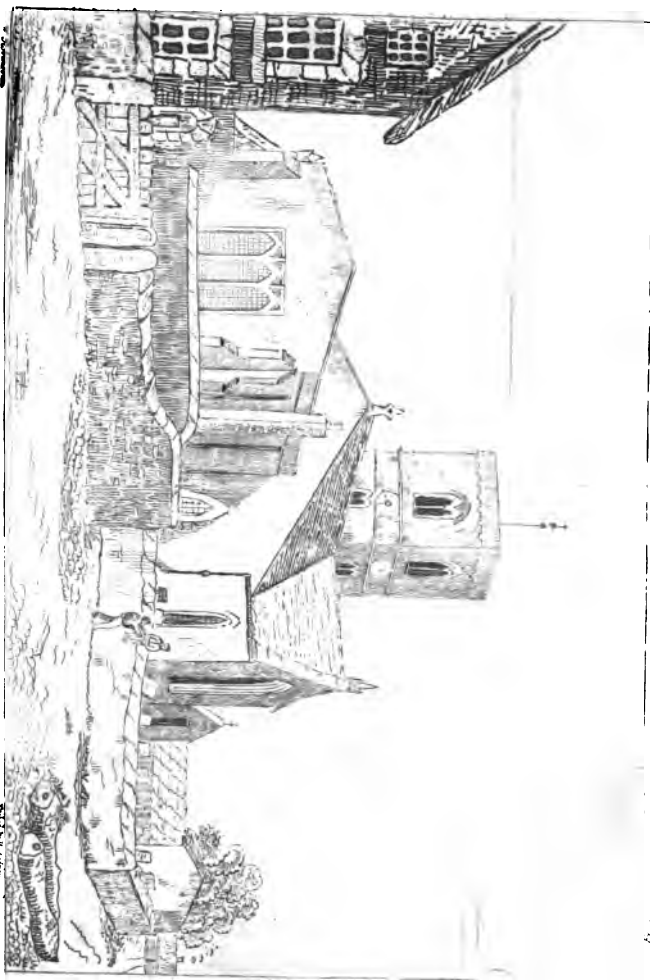
To us grim death but sadly harsh appears,
Yet all the ill we feel, is in our fears;

To die is but to live, upon that shore
 Where billows never beat, nor tempests roar ; }
 For ere we feel its probe, the pang is o'er : }
 The wife, by faith insulting death defies ;
 The poor man resteth in yon azure skies ;—
 That home of ease the guilty ne'er can crave,
 Nor think to dwell with God, beyond the grave ; —
 It eases lovers, sets the captive free :
 And tho' a tyrant he gives liberty !

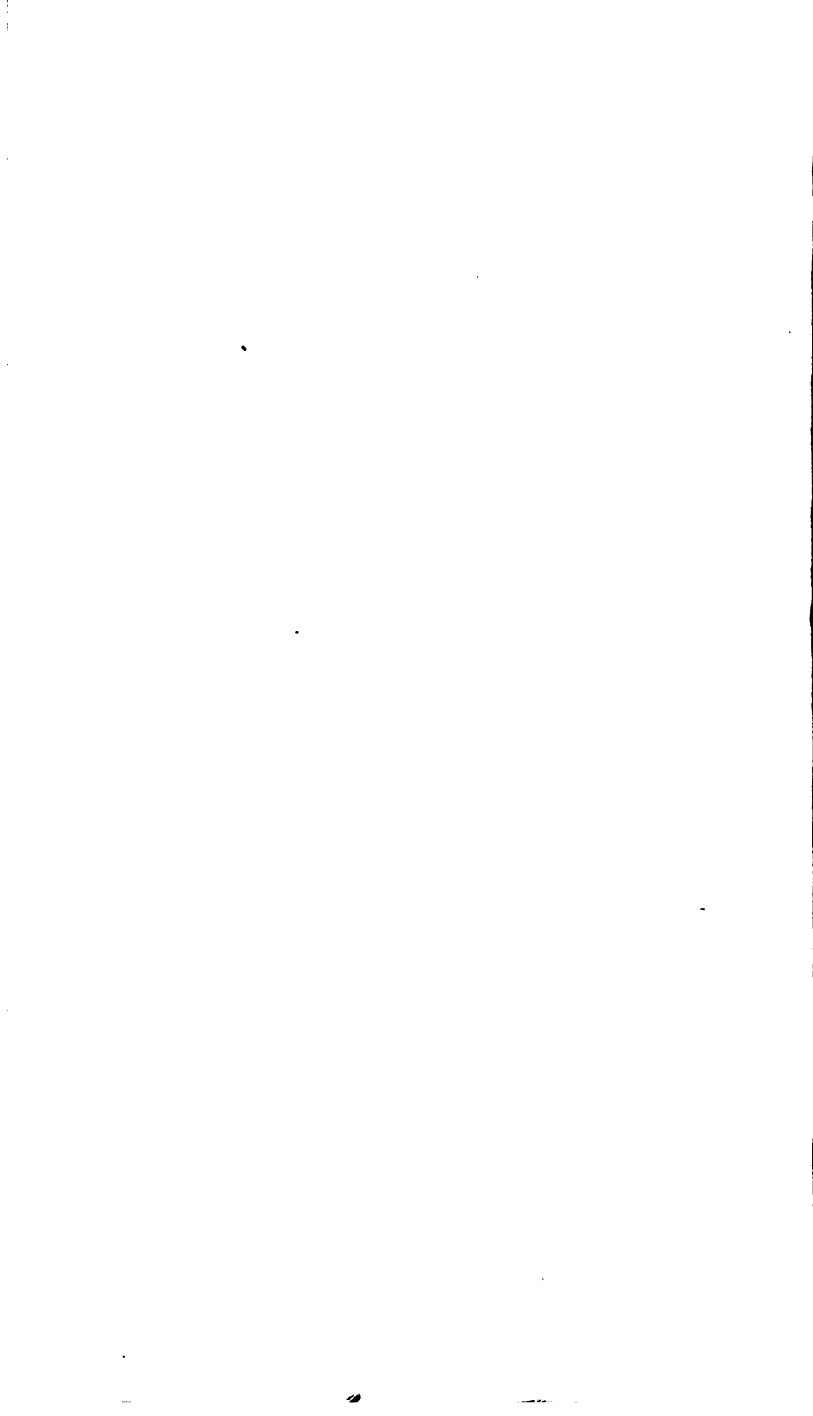
SECOND INSCRIPTION.

Death's silent summons comes unto us all,
 And makes a universal funeral !—
 Spares not the tender babe because its young,
 Youth too, and men in years, and weak and strong !
 Spares not the wicked, proud, nor insolent,—
 Neither the righteous, just, nor innocent ;
 All living souls, must pass the dismal doom
 Of mournful death, to join the silent tomb !

The Church, which is dedicated to All Saints, is a spacious edifice, in the form of a cross, with a tower at the west end, on the top of which are carved many grotesque heads. The living is a vicarage, rated in the king's books at £8, its present value is about £80. The architecture of the tower is in the Norman style, but the other parts of it are in the early



WINTON CHURCH. N.E. VIEW.



English. We have marked the resemblance of this church to that of Alkborough, in the history of that place ; and we deem it but just to assign, with many others, our meed of praise to those who have the care of it, for the extreme cleanliness which is manifest in every part. Service is performed in it twice during the Sunday, by the Rev. Thomas Smith, the present incumbent.

The only record we have seen regarding this church, save the manuscript in our possession, is the parish register, commencing in 1558 ; and this gives very little insight into those subjects, which we most wish to exemplify. The marriages, christenings, and burials, together with the number of vicars, churchwardens, &c., of the parish, are all that it records. One Gerynge appears in the register of 1563, and his family in those times, were, no doubt, people of opulence ; a coat of arms in bold relief, but of a later date, being suspended in the north side of the chancel, with the words "**Insignia Peter Gerynge.**" It has been stated in a recent history of Lincolnshire, that in the south wall of this church is

a small niche, which contains part of a figure in brass, that the inscription and arms are destroyed. We are altogether at a loss to find such an effigy, yet it may probably have been removed. John Rudd, named in the history of this town, is said to have built a chancel in All Saints' church, and applied part of his property to charitable purposes, for the good of his soul. On the centre of a stone, yet remaining, are two monks at prayer, in brass effigy; it formerly contained this inscription, which is now effaced:—"Pray for the Soules of John Rudd, and Joan Elizabeth, Merchant at the Staple at Calais, which John deceased the xx. of December, MDIII., on whose Soules Jesus have Mercepe, Amen."

To the families of Gerynges, Langtons, Scarboroughs, Browns, Nevilles, and Places, some others might be added, as being people of opulence in Winterton in the early part of the sixteenth century. The following curious absolution granted to one of the Nevilles above-named, is taken from an old extract in the possession of W. C. W. Clarke, Esquire, of Brumby.

“To our most dearly beloved in Christ,
“George Neville, and Elizabeth his wife;
“F. John, chief Guardian of the Friars’
“Minors, at Lincoln, health, and the attain-
“ment of the kingdom of Heaven, through
“the intercession of the holy orders. So soon
“as I heard of the sincere devotion which you
“bear us for the reverence of Christ, giving
“diligent heed, and lovingly accepting those
“things, quite’ conducive to the salvation of
“souls, I was desirous, so far as I am able
“under God, to confer some spiritual blessing
“upon you in return. To which end, I grant
“unto you a perpetual participation both in
“life, and after death, of all indulgences, mas-
“ses, prayers, fastings, severities, watchings,
“preachings, and all other good works, which
“our merciful Saviour shall graciously vouch-
“safe to perform by the brethren, placed under
“my care by these presents.”

“Adding moreover of special favour, that
“whensoever the memorial of your death shall
“be rehearsed in our chapel, the same shall
“be done for you, in all and in every point that
“is used to be done for the deceased brethren

“and friends of our order, then commemorated. Farewell heartily, under the banner
“of the Great King, the poor, the crucified
“Saviour, and the buckler of his dearest
“mother the Virgin. Dated at Lincoln, in
“the year of our Lord, 1511.”

Mr. Thomas Place was born a few years preceding the era of the commonwealth, and the church of Winterton having suffered much damage from the bigotry and infidelity abounding in those troublesome times, he, to his own disadvantage, repaired the church of Winterton, which had so seriously gone to decay that for some time after the restoration of peace, there was neither glass for the windows, nor covering for the body of the building: the congregation suffered much from being thus exposed to the weather, until Mr. Place most liberally supplied these deficiencies. New floors were laid; the pews were constructed of oak; the walls cleaned; the town bells recast, and the church yard levelled and put into order.

From the time of these improvements by Mr. Place, nothing of any importance is mentioned

respecting the church, till about twelve years ago, when the masons and workmen, in scraping the walls for a fresh coat of plaster, discovered on the north side of the body of the building, an ancient piece of writing; and on the wall opposite to this, was a nun, with her hands closed, as if in prayer. On the right of the pulpit a small gothic arch was observed. In the chancel of the church, at the same time, nearly opposite the door, were placed in the wall, two effigies which were taken away and put into an adjoining garden, where they now remain.

There are some neat mural tablets placed at the west end of the church, to the memory of the Rev. John Gilby, with another of that family; likewise near the Font, bearing the date of 1663, are stones recording the deaths of Messrs. Green, Cox, Westoby, Dunkin, Sleight, and other respectable families. In the chancel of the church, on marble, is noticed the death of Thomas Coopland, Esquire, an eminent and respected surgeon of Winterton, who died on the 13th April, 1826: near this inscription is another over a descendant of the

witty *Sackville Everingham*, who in the register of 1672, rhymes on two churchwardens of that period.

A neat clock, during the last year, has been manufactured in Winterton, and placed in the steeple of the church by Mr. Robinson and Mr. Beacock. It cost upwards of £100, half of which was paid by the parishioners, the other half was presented by the munificence of a friend.

Among the gravestones in the churchyard, we find few worthy of notice; that of William Teanby, has already been mentioned, and we therefore conclude this part of our history with the following inscription, copied from a tombstone, to the memory of the wife of John Popple of Burton :—

“ Adieu blest woman, partner of my life,
Thou tender mother, and thou *faithful* wife ;
From *scandal* free, most ready to commend,
Most loath to hurt, most proud to be a friend ;
Her partner's comfort, and his life's relief,
Once his chief joy, but now 'his greatest grief;
Her God hath called her, where he hopes she'll have
A bliss more solid, than herself once *gave!* ”

Vicars of the Church of All Saints in Winterton, from the year 1566, down to the present time.

- 1566 Robert Dowson.
- 1586 Robert Wilbee.
- 1601 Thomas Grant.
- 1602 Anthony Lacye.
- 1605 Abraham Smith.
- 1615 John Hind.
- 1618 Thomas Chimley.
- 1623 Robert Medley.
- 1638 to 1653 Troublesome times—register destroyed.
- 1672 Lawrence Elleston.
- 1697 Benjamin Lander.
- 1701 Two clergymen not signed in the register.
- 1716 Edward Wilsford.
- 1724 Richard Studely, (this clergyman was vicar likewise of Alkborough and Whitton.)
- 1725 William Kirke.
- 1750 A. Wheatherhead.
- 1751 John Gilby.
- 1779 William Harrison.

1827 Thomas Welby Northmore.

1829 Thomas Smith, the present incumbent,
and master of a school for classics.

Antique Remains. Nothing shews more the Antiquity of Winterton, than its three tessellated Roman pavements. Independently of these, and not a mile from the town, is another at Roxby; and Horkstow can likewise boast of one of these relics of bye-gone years: that at the latter place, is on the grounds of Colonel Tuffnell, a magistrate for the division of Lindsey. The following account of these relics, is quoted from the notes of "Camden's Britannia."—

"Chequered Pavements consist of cubical stones, commonly about half an inch in length, whereof some are natural stones, wrought into that form, and others artificially made, like brick: these are of several colours, as white, black, blue, green, red, and yellow, and are closely pitched together, in a floor of fine plaster, so disposed of by the artist, with respect to colour, as to exhibit figures, to shew beasts, birds, trees, &c."

The pavements at Winterton lie west of the

town, upon the grounds tenanted by Mr. John Burkill, called the Cliff farm : they are situated on the declivity of a hill, and were first discovered in 1747. Their distance from the river Humber, is three miles, and they are about a mile from the remains of the great Roman road.

We quote the following description from Mr. Fowler.—“These pavements are supposed
“to have been the floors of the chief general’s
“tent, called *Prætorium*, and of the pavilions
“of some other officers, of high rank in the
“Roman army ; for the Romans carried with
“them mechanics and tesserae, with their military
“baggage, for that purpose ; these pieces
“of tessellated work, have continued long
“without being destroyed, for it is known, the
“Romans under Julius Cæsar, first entered
“this island, fifty years before the Christian
“era, and kept possession of it about 430
“years. At the declension of the Roman
“empire, its government fell into the hands
“of the Saxons. *Theodosius* the last Roman
“emperor and general, that was in Britain,
“left it about the year 375, so that if we

“suppose the above-named pavements to have
“been wrought in the third century, not long
“before the Roman empire began to decline,
“under Theodosius, they must have lasted
“near 1500 years, from that time to their ac-
“cidental discovery. In the centre of the
“chief general’s floor at Winterton, (which
“being thirty feet in length and nineteen
“broad, is supposed to have been a dining
“room) is represented *Orpheus*, playing on
“his harp, surrounded by different animals,
“and in the four angles or corners, are cups
“or wine vessels. In the middle of the second
“pavement, at this place, is represented *Ceres*,
“holding in her right hand some ears of corn.
“In the third and last that has yet been dis-
“covered, is a stag, running; all which,
“doubtless are strong representations of mirth
“and plenty.”

Plates representing these remains were published by the late Mr. Wm. Fowler, and on account of their having been so widely circulated, we have omitted them in our little work. To save these original productions of former ages from the destroying hand of time, the landlords

of the respective estates on which they now exist, would, we think, do well to cover them with sheds, in a similar way to the one in Lincoln, that generations yet to come may gratify their curiosity with relics so scarce, so venerable, and so redolent of antiquity.

The labourers of Mr. J. Burkill have frequently found curious and beautiful pieces of old china, bits of tesserae, and earthenware, upon his farm; and on one occasion a brazen eagle, doubtless a Roman standard, is said to have been discovered. Future years may probably bring to light, many more of those hidden curiosities and treasures.

Some years ago, in digging a vault in the church, two clumsy thick brass letters were found; one, we have been informed, was a "W," the other a "P;" probably they were the initials of some person's name, and had been placed on the lid of a coffin. These letters were afterwards given to the late Mr. Fowler.

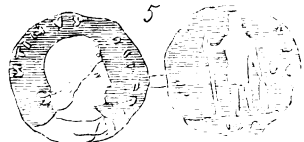
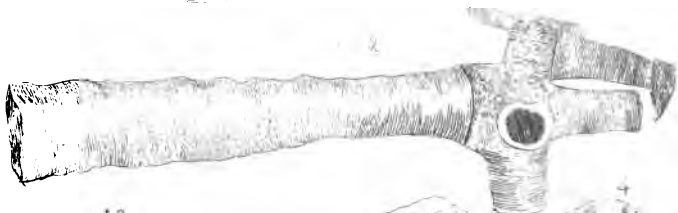
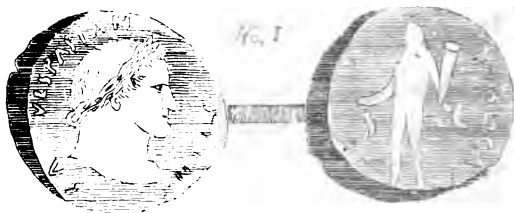
In a field belonging to Mr. George Gilding, by the side of Water-lane, leading to Roxby, was dug up a stupenduous piece of sulphur

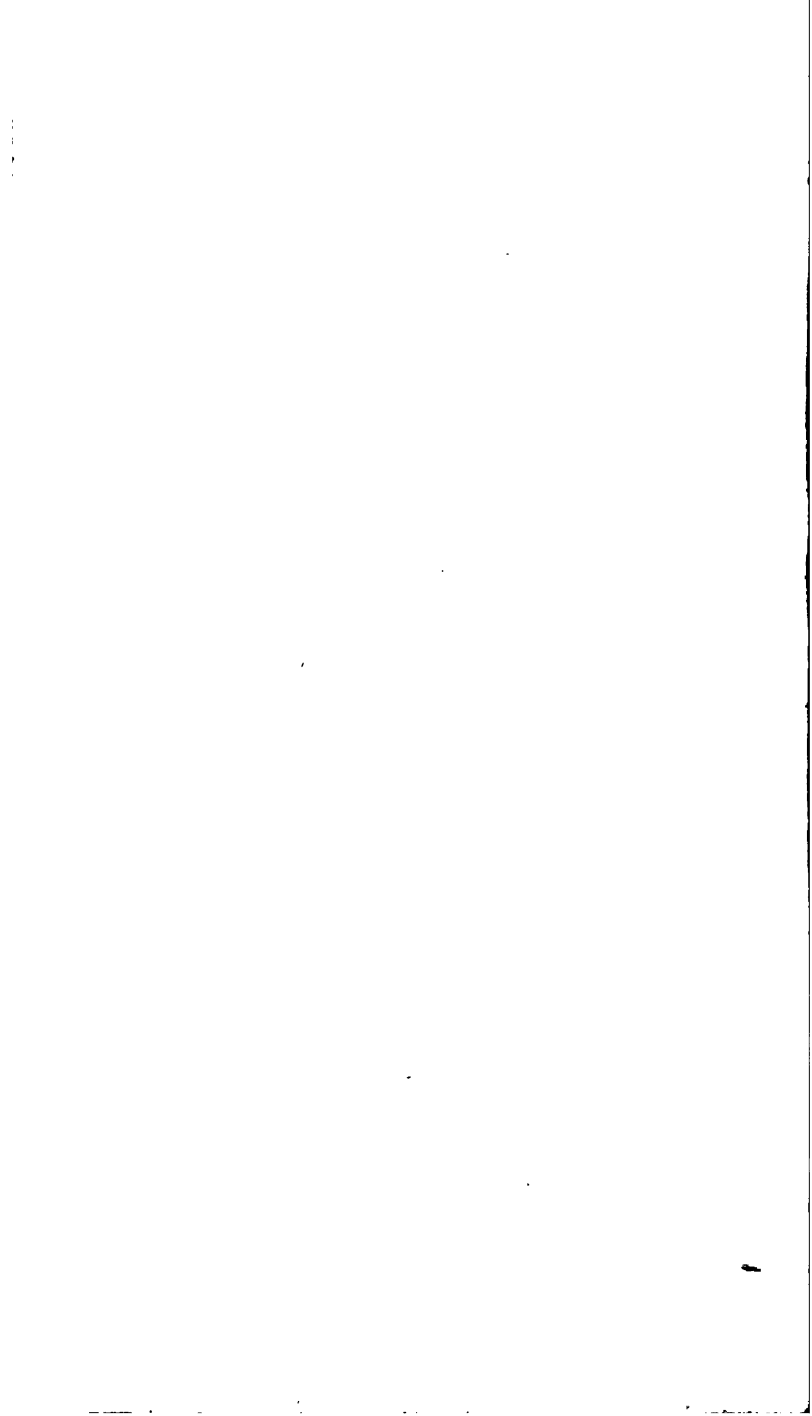
stone, weighing at least five hundred-weight; various experiments were tried with it, by which it was broken; the remnants are now in Winterton, surrounded by an iron-hoop: some imagine this stone to have been expelled from the clouds, but no reasonable conjecture has yet been made as to its formation.

In Plate the third, No. I. is a coin of the *Emperor Vespasian*, having on the reverse side, "Fide Publica."

No. II. is a curious old fashioned piece of iron, with a spring, found in the neighbourhood, but what name to give it, or to what use it was applied, we are utterly at a loss.

No. III. is a beautiful and scarce silver coin, in our possession, of the *Emperor Antoninus Pius*; it was found in a gravel pit, not far from the old Roman road at Winteringham: on one side, are the words "*Divus Antoninus*," on the reverse "*Divo Pio*," with a temple. In Camden's *Britannia*, one of these coins is mentioned as being found in Monmouthshire, which the author supposes was counterfeited in the time of that emperor, it having a thin coat of silver, over a plate of copper.





The IV. and V. are coins of the *Emperor Constantinus*.

The VI. is a Roman spear head, the original of which was kindly forwarded to us by Mr. W. Atkinson of Brigg.

The VII. coin is much worn, and the words are not legible; the reverse side contains a warrior armed cap-a-pie; the inscription round the rim of this coin is "*Gloria Romanorum*."

The VIII. of the same Plate is another of the *Constantines*.

The IX. and last is an ancient Celt's or battle axe's head, found near this place, and is now in the possession of Mr. England of Normanby.

APPLEBY.

Appleby may probably have the same origin as a place of that name in Westmoreland, which was once a Roman station, and is supposed to have been called by that people, "*Aballaba*". It is situated on the ancient *Hermen Street*, lying nearly eight miles north-west of Brigg, and about the same distance south-west of Barton.

In the reign of Henry the second, this manor was given by him to his brother, William de Longspee, who afterwards gave it to John de Malehesbe. It has been for many years in the possession of the family of Charles Winn, Esquire, who has an elegant seat in the village. Several ancient relics have been found about Appleby, and antiquaries suppose that the Romans had a principal station here, their road passing directly through the village. Abraham de la Pryme, an historian of the sixteenth century, communicated the following information to the

Royal Society, on the state and composition of this Roman highway.—“It is cast up on
“both sides with incredible labour to a great
“height, yet discontinued in many places, and
“then begun again ; where it runs over nothing
“but bare mould and plain heath, it there
“consists of nothing but earth thrown up ; but
“where it runs thro’ woods, there it is not only
“raised with earth, but paved with great
“stones, set edgeways very close together,
“that the roots of the trees which had been
“cut down to make the way, might not grow
“thro’, and blind the road. This paved *Causey*
“is very strong, firm, and visible in many
“places of the street, as well where there are
“now no woods (as there were when ’twas
“made) as where they still are. The breadth
“of the street is seven yards.”

So late as the year 1719, there was a Julian Bower near the Old Street, of which no trace is now remaining. A curious custom from time immemorial was continued in this village. If any cattle ran astray, they were seized, and on the succeeding Sunday, a man with a bell proclaimed the same to the public ; this he

did on three barrows, supposed to be Roman, lying opposite to Thornholme: if they were not redeemed within twelve months and a day, they were then disposed of by public auction. These barrows are now levelled, and the ancient right has never been in force since the inclosure.

From the records of the Tower, Appleby appears at one time to have had a market weekly, on Thursday. It is now discontinued; but the market cross still remains in the village.

The Church is a beautiful modern building, dedicated to St. Bartholomew; it consists of a nave, with aisles, a chancel, and a tower. The pulpit and the rails of the communion-table are ornamented with richly carved oak, of ancient workmanship.

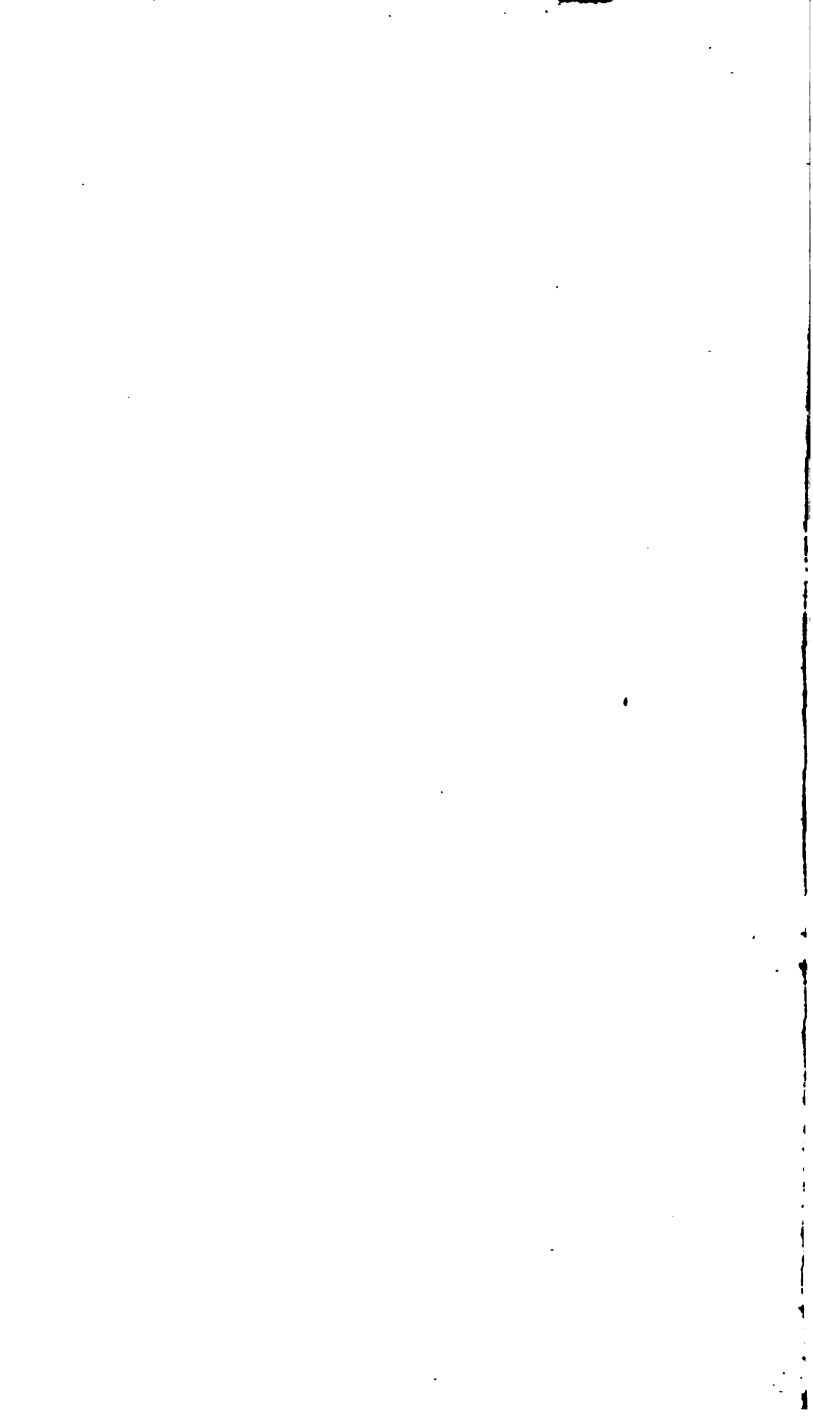
A few years since, a dreadful accident happened at this church to a gentleman named Bennett, steward of the Appleby estate: he and the Rev. Mr. Hodge, curate of Appleby, together with another friend, had gone to see the edifice. After having examined the exterior, which is tastefully ornamented with grotesque



APPLEBY CHURCH. N.E. VIEW.



ROXBY CHURCH. N.E. VIEW.



and curiously carved heads, they proceeded to the interior, and went out upon the tower. Mr. Bennett had been an officer in the navy and was remarkable for his agility and great courage : but in ascending one of the pinnacles, the stepping stone of which he had hold gave way, when, shocking to relate, he was instantly precipitated into the church-yard and killed on the spot. The height is supposed to be sixty feet.

The living of this church is a vicarage, in the patronage of C. Winn, Esquire, and is valued at £150.

Some years ago many silver coins were found in the rabbit-warrens near this village ; they had been buried in one spot among the sand, and were laid bare by the rain. It is much to be regretted that no attention was paid to them, and they became the property of indifferent persons. A supposed "*Suggrundarium*," or infant burial place, was likewise discovered on the same grounds ; it contained an earthen pot, with moulds of a deep colour, but not any ashes. If the supposition be correct, the place is such a one as the Romans

used to bury those children in, who, at the time of their death, had not got their teeth. Kennett in his "*Romæ Antiquæ Notitiæ*," makes these remarks :—" Though burning was the ordinary custom of the Romans, yet in some particular cases it was positively forbid, and looked on as the highest impiety. Juvenal in his 15th Sat., alludes to this subject :

‘ Terra clauditur infans,
‘ Et minor igne rogi.’

" The place set apart for the interment of these infants, was called '*Suggrundarium*.' The same superstition was observed with reference to persons who had been struck dead with lightning; for they were never burnt again, but after a great deal of ceremony performed by the auspices, and the sacrifice of a sheep, they were either put into the earth, or allowed to remain where they had fallen."

Appleby has lately come into notice, from the circumstance of its having yearly coursing meetings, which continue three days, and are exceedingly well attended. The grass-car

land of Charles Winn, Esquire, has been allowed for this purpose.

In 1821, Appleby with its hamlets, contained 85 houses, and 534 inhabitants.

Santon is a hamlet, in the parish of Appleby, and lies to the west of the Roman road; it is supposed to have derived its name from its flying sands, which have ruined much of the neighbouring property. There was once a Roman pottery here, situated on the declivity of a hill; and the remains of furnaces, and numerous pieces of urns and pots, were some years ago, discovered. A large piece of brass was attached to the bottom of one of the furnaces; it was in the form of a cross, and is conjectured to have been a grate, used to place the pots upon, while baking or drying. With the exception of a large quantity of brass ploughed up at Santon, in 1832, nothing else worthy of notice has been met with.

Thornholme. In the reign of King Stephen, a priory of Augustine canons was founded here, which at the dissolution, was valued at £155 19s. 6d. per annum; it was granted in 1538 to Charles, Duke of Suffolk.

So late as the seventeenth century, the greater part of this priory was then standing, to which an allusion is made by an historian of that period. "The causeway all along
" continues to be paved about a mile further
" to the entrance of Thornholme-moor, where
" there is a place in the street called Bratton-
" graves; and a little east by Broughton-wood
" side is a spring that turns moss into stone.
" Not far off are seen the ruins of the stately
" priory of Thornholme."

Curious traditionary tales are told respecting this monastery. The following short one, which we have inserted, will, perhaps, be amusing to the reader. It runs thus:—
" Some years ago a venerable old man and
" a woman visited Appleby, and took up their
" abode in a cottage. At midnight he left his
" companion, in order that he might visit the
" abbey, and muse over its mouldering ruins.
" He was observed to draw a paper from his
" pocket, and after surveying different parts
" of the building, he proceeded to turn over
" with a spade a quantity of the accumulated
" rubbish. Having at length satisfied himself,

“he returned to his companion, and long before day-break they took their departure.” The conclusion the villagers came to on this rather odd occurrence was, “that the traveller must have come for the purpose of finding the bones of a Saxon king who had been slain, and buried at Thornholme, in order to canonize him; or that he sought for some hidden and valuable treasure.”

The following appropriate and interesting lines on this monastic ruin, are kindly contributed by Mrs. Richter of Kirton.

Thornholme Priory.

Spirit of musing!—on thy course serene,
Far from the cares that throng life's weary scene,
Remote, pursue awhile thy lonely way
To where old Thornholme's towers in pale decay
Lift to the moon's chill beam their walls of grey:
A shapeless ruin—where the long grass waves;
Through broken arches how the wild wind raves!
In carved masses lies thy sculpture now,
Low buried where rank herbage dares to grow;
Wild flowers are clinging to thy mossy walls,
And desolation on thy beauty falls!
Listen:—the moaning blast will not declare
How great thy pomp,—thy cloister'd dwellers, where?

Thy vesper chimes are mute,—thy matin bell,
No more wakes echo from the flow'ry dell :—
No more forth issuing from thy gate we see
The stately monk with cowl and rosary,
With rigid penance pale,—with vigil lone,
Seeking for former frailties to atone.
No more from thee, with staff and scallop shell
The weary pilgrim winds adown the dell,
A palmer bound to some far distant shrine,
To deck with offerings rare, the spot divine.
Methinks I see him, winding o'er the moor,
His beads and paternoster telling o'er,
To seek our *Lady's* shrine, with weary feet,
And prayers, and masses many, there repeat.
All pass'd away !—for a refulgent light
Broke thro' the mist of error's deep'ning night,
And scattered far and wide before its beam,
The visionary rite,—the monkish dream.
Restored, pure as at first, that guiding ray
That cheers the christian on his narrow way :
And now, directly pointing to the sky,
The village tower uplifts its head on high ;
A gladd'ning call is every sabbath morn,
On the soft wandering summer breezes borne :
A call to worship pure :—long may its sound,
From village tower and minster tall rebound :
Long may we cherish, what the martyr gave,
The chaste'd faith, that points beyond the grave !
Still Thornholme, as the mellowing moon-beams shine,
What melancholy beauty still is thine !

A charm that lives in every mossy stone,
In fragments rude with verdure dark o'ergrown.
In many a legend old, that tells of thee,
Tales of the village— wrapp'd in mystery !
Alone— apart— the birds of night are seen,
To seek a shelter where thy pride has been ;
And thy sad genius hovering in the shade,
Reclines upon each ruin time has made.
O'er-mastering time ! that on his ceaseless way
Levels the pomp of earth in slow decay.
Soon will no lingering trace be left of thee,
Thy ivied walls,—thy ancient witchery !
While yon sweet moon that shone upon thy state
And now illumines thy towers all desolate,
With lustre all her own, will deck the scene,
And shew where Thornholme Priory has been !

These remains lie eastward of the Roman road, nearly opposite to Santon, and the manor or hamlet, has long been held by the worthy proprietor of the estate at Appleby.

During the enlargement of a stream called Catch-water drain, it was found necessary to cut through part of the priory lands. A Roman wall five feet thick, and six or seven feet long, was discovered, with a quantity of Roman tiles : it was expected that other valuable

antique relics would be brought to light, but with the exception of a few English coins, and two or three stone coffins, nothing of consequence was produced. These coffins had grooves formed in them for the head and feet, and one of them is now used in Appleby as a trough for water; the others remain on the grounds occupied by Mr. Wharton of Thornholme.

ROXBY CUM RISBY.

Roxby is situated about a mile to the westward of the Roman road; nearly the same distance from Winterton; and nine miles from Barton. There can be little doubt of its possessing an equal claim to antiquity with other villages in this division, though its place in history has not hitherto been conspicuous.

Risby is a hamlet annexed to Roxby for the purpose of forming a parish. Within its boundaries, and near the residence of Henry Healey, Esquire, are the extensive remains of an old building. A church, dedicated to St. Bartholomew, is said to have been erected here long before the one at Roxby, the emoluments of which were enjoyed by the prior and monks of Thornholme up to the reign of Henry the eighth. It is likewise stated, on the authority of an old writer, in confirmation of this, that in ancient deeds these villages were

joined together, that which now occupies the second place, then standing first, or as *Risby cum Roxby*.

Risby is much noted for its extensive warrens; the skins of the rabbits (being of a beautiful iron grey, or silver hair) are esteemed very valuable. The greatest care is taken of them during the winter season, when they feed on corn, greens, and other vegetables: they are sold in the neighbouring villages.

The manor of Risby, with several other estates, was given by Edward the sixth to Sir William Herbert, one of his privy council, and an executor of Henry the eighth.

The common rumour respecting subterranean passages exists here, for one is said to pass near the farm of Mr. Holgate, of Low Risby, and to communicate with the priory at Thornholme! But we do not undertake, to vouch for the fact.

The land here and at Roxby is in a high state of cultivation; part of it belongs to R. C. Elwes, Esquire, and the remainder to Charles Winn, Esquire.

According to the returns made in 1821,

Roxby contained 60 houses, and 250 inhabitants: Risby at the same time, had 21 houses, and 107 inhabitants. The annual value of property assessed at these places in 1815, was £5,106.

The Church at Roxby is dedicated to Saint Mary; it is a vicarage, originally valued at £6 3s. 4d.; the value returned to the Parliamentary Commissioners in 1834 was £389. R. C. Elwes, Esquire, is the present patron. The architecture of this building is of the fourteenth century, and consists of a nave, with aisles, a chancel, and a tower. In summer, this building has a very pretty appearance from the Winterton road;—the yellow-washed walls, and the low thick tower, with trees in the distance, form an agreeable rural appearance. The south transept of the church, contains an ancient effigy, which appears, by the surplice and hood, to have been erected over the remains of some religious person. In order to modernize and improve the former position of this figure, some person of indifferent taste, has taken it from its recumbent position, and placed it standing! A sculptured

niche is seen over this tomb, but there is no inscription. There are two vacant niches likewise in the chancel, to the right of the communion-table, large enough to contain figures of five feet in height, but for what particular individuals they were intended, it is now impossible to ascertain. Memorials in the church contain a passing notice of Christopher Goulton, Gentleman, Elizabeth his wife, and Elizabeth their daughter, whose united ages amount to 253 years; the first died at the age of 72,—the second at 94,—and the last in her 87th year.

On a neat mural tablet erected to the memory of Edward Holgate, Esquire, of Risby, who died in 1785, are the following lines :—

“ He was the most tender of husbands ;
The most affectionate of fathers ;
And the most sincere of friends !”

There is also a tablet to the memory of Robert Holgate, Esquire, of Low Risby, and other branches of that family; and on the different stones in the church floor are

inscriptions belonging to the families of Drury, Richardson, and others.

A few years ago, a churchwarden of this parish ordered many head-stones to be laid flat in the church-yard, and the walls of a tomb-stone to be taken away. The consequence of this most injudicious alteration has been, that the reading is effaced from many by the feet of children, the cemetery in a country town being often converted into a play-ground.

On the tomb-stone of a poor woman named Lison, who was starved to death in a snow-blast, are the following uncouth lines:—

“Remember my judgment!
For thine also shall be;
Yesterday for me,
And to-day for thee’!”

Adjoining this stone, is another which records the death of Ann Lison, daughter of the above person, to whose memory her lover erected a head-stone, with these lines:—

“The peace of Heav’n attend thy grave,
My early friend and my fair maid;

When life was young, companions gay,
We hail'd the morning of each day ;
Ah ! with what joy did I behold,
The bud of beauty fair unfold ;
I fear'd no storm to blast thy bloom,
Or bring thee to an early tomb ;
Alas ! the cheek where beauty glow'd,
The heart where goodness overflow'd,
From all thy kindred early torn,
And to the grave as soon was borne :—
Vanished for ever from my view,
Thou sister of my soul adieu !”

Thomas Goulton, once a parish-clerk of this village, was killed in 1801, by running against a post in the parish of Winterton. A bard of that day has composed his epitaph, from which the annexed is extracted :—

“ Let this stone teach thee, not to
Reckon on years to come ; —he whose
Death it records, was by an
Afflicting providence, suddenly cut
Off in the midst of his days ! Be ye
Therefore ready, for in such an hour
As ye think not, the Son of Man cometh.”

The following sample of doggrel is copied

from two separate verses of a dissenter's hymn;
cut on a head stone:—

“ No room for mirth, or trifling here,
For wordly hope or wordly fear,
If life so soon was gone ;
Ah ! WRIGHT the pardon on my heart,
And wheresoever I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace !”

Two old effigies lie together in this burial ground, but it is not known for whom they were intended.

Antique Remains. About the year 1709, a tessellated pavement was discovered by a person named Thomas Smith, who was digging to repair a hedge. It is six or seven yards broad, of proportionate length, and lies in a small field on the south-west of the church, now occupied by Mr. Robinson. It is composed of red, blue, and white tesserae, which are disposed in circles, quadrangles, and other figures; in some of these circles are urns, in others flowers and interchangeable knots; on the outside are several rows of tesserae, twice as long as the rest. Over the

pavement was found a bone of the hinder leg of an ox or cow, broken in two, and many pieces of plaster painted red and yellow, which seemed to have been a cornice; most probably at the foot of an altar. When this curiosity was discovered, there were several large stones which were broken and lodged in the pavement. This relic has never been entirely uncovered; its situation is on an eminence, which, prior to the erection of the church, commanded an extensive prospect. The present tenant of the property always kindly uncovers the pavement for the inspection of strangers. Some old coins and other relics have occasionally been found in the adjoining fields.

The parish of Roxby has a thermal well, or spring, which is situated in the grounds of Mr. Stephenson, and its temperature is not affected by the change of the seasons. There is likewise a curiously constructed little well in the village, but, as far as we can ascertain, the water has no particular quality that merits attention.

FLIXBOROUGH.

Flixborough is situated upon a chain of Cliffs, which assumes a peculiarly bold aspect, and commands an extensive view over a fertile country through which the river Trent winds in an irregular course. It is distant about eleven miles north-west from Brigg, and contains 250 inhabitants.

The Church, dedicated to All Saints, is a rectory connected with Burton. Sir Robert Sheffield, Baronet, has the patronage of it, and the present officiating minister is the Rev. Mr. Lloyd, who resides in the village.

Flixborough was the birth-place of Sir Edmund Anderson, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Mr. Anderson, one of the resident inhabitants, has a view of the old hall which formerly stood here. Sir Edmund Anderson died in 1605, and was buried in the church of the

neighbouring village of Broughton. His descendant, Edmund Anderson, Esquire, of that place, was created a baronet on the 12th of December, 1660. The tithe is now vested in the Rev. Sir Charles John Anderson, of Lea, near Gainsbro'.

The annual value of property assessed at Flixborough in 1815, amounted to £1,328.

BURTON-UPON-STATHER.

Burton-upon-Stather is situated at the edge of a bold commanding Cliff, near the foot of which flows the Trent.

This place has no doubt received its designation from the staith or mud, which gathers here during the rising of the tide.

Burton was formerly considered as the metropolis of the Trent; and in the eighth year of the reign of Edward the second, the Earl of Lancaster obtained a charter for it to hold a market weekly, and two fairs annually; one to begin on Hallow-eve, or the first Monday in May, to last for fourteen days; the other on the eve of the Holy Trinity, and to last four days afterwards. This market is now obsolete, but a fair is still held on the fifth of April. Burton formerly enjoyed a considerable trade, for which it was well adapted by its situation; vessels of large

burthen were then unable to proceed any great distance up the river without danger; but its prosperity has long been on the decline owing to the increasing trade and commerce of Gainsbro'.

In 1770, the banks of the river Trent gave way a little below Gainsbro', and in a few days all the low grounds adjacent to Burton were inundated; to prevent the recurrence of this calamity, the shores on each side of the river have been secured by a great number of jetties.

In 1777, it suffered greatly from an explosion of gunpowder. A vessel laden with this dangerous article took fire and blew up with a tremendous noise that was heard for many miles; houses were unroofed; and the damage the church and other buildings sustained, was calculated at £3,000! No lives, however, were lost on the occasion, the sailors belonging to the ship having previously escaped.

Normanby Hall, a short distance from Barton, is the seat of Sir Robert Sheffield, Baronet, who now possesses the most considerable part of the ancient patrimony of his



BURTON CHURCH. N.W. VIEW.



HALTON CHURCH. S.E. VIEW.



illustrious house. The park is well stocked with deer, and abounds with game; and although the once elegant mansion is worn grey with years, yet the hospitality existing in times of old, is still maintained by its respected proprietor. There are some ancient and valuable paintings in the hall, together with many old family portraits.

Normanby, Thealby, and part of Coleby, are included in the parish of Burton; they contained, in 1821,—127 houses, and 762 inhabitants; the present annual value of property here is about £6,000.

The Church, dedicated to Saint Andrew, is a living valued with Flixborough at £752, and is in the patronage of Sir Robert Sheffield, Baronet. It is a handsome edifice, consisting of a tower, a nave, with aisles, and a chancel. The arches by which the aisles are separated from the nave, are ornamented with different moulding; they have, apparently, at some time or other, been painted. In the eastern window of the church, is a painting by Pearson, of our Saviour, holding an orb in his right hand, and a sceptre in his left, with

the date "1782." In a niche on the south side of the chancel is a tomb, with the effigy of a warrior from the crusades. He wears chain armour, and lies with his legs across : we have every reason to think the interment of the person, whom this represents, must have been about the same time as that of "Marmion" in the church of Winteringham ; the one bearing a strong resemblance to the other.

Late historians speak rather doubtfully of the above sculpture, and say "*it is tradition-ally reported to be one of the Sheffields ;*" the quarterings however, in the soldier's shield, leave no room for doubt.

On the south wall of the chancel is a mural tablet, recording the remains of five Sheffields, mentioned in Leland's Itinerary, as being rescued from oblivion, on the printing of that book. The bones were gathered together, inclosed in a coffin, and removed to this place, by John, Earl of Mulgrave ; who was created Marquis of Normanby, by King William and Queen Mary ; and by Queen Anne, Duke of Buckingham. The bodies of Edward and Elizabeth, Earl and Countess of Mulgrave,

are also interred here. On the north side of the chancel, is a handsome marble monument, surmounted by a female figure, representing *Grief*, leaning on an urn ; beneath which is an inscription to the memory of Sir Charles Sheffield, Baronet, who died in 1774, aged 72; and of Margaretta Diana his wife, who died in 1762, aged 44.

A beautiful monument has been placed here by Sir John Sheffield, to the memory of Sir Charles and Lady Sheffield, his most worthy parents. This highly wrought specimen of modern sculpture is supposed to have cost £900.

Under the communion-table of this church, is interred the body of Mr. John Downes, late proprietor and owner of Coleby, in this parish.

The following distich is placed in the churchyard, over James Scott, once a sculptor of this town.

“ Praises on tombs are vainly spent—

A good name is a monument !”

Three children of John and Elizabeth Stamiwell, of Burton Stather, have the following

epitaph, which is a very common one in the church-yards in this neighbourhood:—

“ Happy infants early blest,
Rest, in peaceful slumbers rest ;
Lately rescued from the cares,
Which increase with growing years ;
No delights are worth your stay,
Smiling as they seem, and gay ;
Short and sickly are they all,
Scarcely tasted ere they fall !”

Mary, the wife of Robert Taylor, was interred here at the age of 99. Mary Saunderson is likewise buried near the church-porch, who died at the age of 104.

Over a person named Roberts are the following singular lines :—

“ Our life is but a winter’s day—
Some only breakfast, and away ;
Others to dinner stay, and are full fed,
The oldest man but sups, and goes to bed :
Large is his debt who lingers out the day ;
Who goes the first, has the least sum to pay.”

Vicars of the Church of Saint Andrew,

in Burton-upon-Stather, from the year 1768,
down to the present time.

1678 Anthony Garley.

1680 Thomas Croft.

1694 Henry Hargrave.

1723 Edward Wilsford.

1728 James Garden.

1774 Justice Finley.

1785 Sir R. Sheffield, Baronet.

1815 Jonathan Harrison.

1822 Charles Sheffield.

WEST HALTON.

West Halton is a small village distant about ten miles west of Barton: it lies on the right of the road leading to Whitton. Samuel Slater, Esquire, is the present proprietor of the greater part of the lordship.

In 1821, Halton, including the hamlets of Gunhouse, Conesby, Nep-house, and Coleby, contained 70 houses, and 374 inhabitants.

Previously to the reign of Henry the eighth, the parish of Halton, or Haughton, claimed the privilege of grazing cattle upon the open lands in Winterton for so many hours during the day. At this period however, the parishioners accepted a field called the "Hallings," belonging to the former lordship, in lieu of this ancient right.

The annual value of real property assessed in 1815 at West Halton was £3,216.

The Church is a curious little old building, dedicated to Saint Etheldreda; it has a tower, and three bells, and is a rectory, exceeding in profit any other in this division, being valued at £886: the Bishop of Norwich is the patron.

In viewing this structure a stranger would imagine that at the time of its erection, there had either been a scarcity of materials or of workmen, so completely is it a church in miniature. Its situation is on a rising ground, between the "Manor" and Parsonage-houses.

The officiating minister is the Rev. James A. Wood: the living has recently become vacant by the death of the Rev. William Chaplin, many years the incumbent; and the Rev. Mr. Drake, lately presented to the living, intends to reside at the Rectory.

The burial ground contains nothing remarkable, except the uncouth rhymes given below; the author and sculptor of which was a schoolmaster in the village; he raised the stone to the memory of his wife, a girl fifteen years old, with "*whome*" he informs you he resided *twenty-six weeks!* The latter part of

the epitaph being defaced, there is some doubt as to its being correctly copied :—

“ Mary Snowden, wife of
Thomas Snowden, of West Halton,
departed this life December 27th, 1774,
aged 15 years.”

“ Here lies a Lass, cut-of in early Bloom,
No rank, no age, escapes the Hungry tomb ;
Here lies a woman, *whome* the world may well
commend,
View'd as a mother, wife, or tender friend ;
The mournful husband, for indulgence shewn,
Owes to her memory, this grateful stone.”

On the reverse—

“ I thought in the Arch-Angels' ground,
Near my Sweet Saviour Dear,
My true love Tommy to have found,
As 'twas he that brought me here,
Who did and wrought what spouse could do,
To guard me from distress,
And often told what well he knew,
My way to happiness.
In Lover's use, a sweeter twain,
Ne'er graced the nuptial Bed,
And dearly too, I loved my swain,
The six months we were wed.

May he, *whome* Virtue e'er could charm,
Have both long life, and sweet,
And when he dies,—then arm in arm,
May we our Saviour meet."

Antique Remains. The tumulus at Halton has long formed a subject of curiosity: some suppose it to have been the burial place of a Saxon warrior, others to have been that of a Roman; and a third hypothesis attributes it to the foundation of a mill; old writers unhesitatingly declare it to be a Roman barrow.

It is situated on the rising of a hill going to Alkbro' and Whitton; and lies on the north side of the church, surrounded by a stone wall. A little distance from the hill is a small wood of handsome trees, where it is reported a farm house once stood, but no remains of it are now perceptible.

The circumstance of its being a place of Saxon interment is not at all probable; for history does not record any battle or skirmish to have taken place near the village.

Camden, in speaking of a barrow much resembling this, at a small village in Wiltshire, makes the following observation:—"The hill

“ rises to a considerable height, and seems by
“ the fashion of it, and by the sliding down of
“ the earth about it, to be cast up by men’s
“ hands; of this sort are many to be seen in
“ the country round and capped, which are
“ called barrows or burrows: in some in-
“ stances they have been the burial place of
“ soldiers there slain. It was the custom in
“ former times, that every soldier escaping alive
“ out of battle, was to bring his helmet full of
“ earth, toward the raising of monuments for
“ their slain fellows.”

The road leading to Alkbro’ and Whitton passes directly by the field where this hill is situated; and if the former conjectures are erroneous, it may not be ill timed to suppose it a landmark,—or a place raised for the purpose of observing ships of war and other vessels entering the Humber! Several gentlemen of the village have talked of ploughing directly through this place of many wonders, in order to satisfy the eye of public curiosity.

A short time ago, some men in digging for gravel in a place called the North-beck-pit, in the parish of Halton, turned up an earthen

vessel containing bones ; near that spot were also found some Roman coins ; indeed it is no uncommon occurrence to find coins in this neighbourhood. On a part of the farm occupied by Mr. Sutton, was also discovered a perfect human skeleton ; it had, apparently, been thrust into the ground in a bent position, but nothing satisfactory as to the interment has ever come to light.

Coleby is a hamlet lying on the road to Burton, about a mile south from Halton, to which it is partly united as a parish ; it is a small place, but the scenery from the cliffs near the Trent, is not inferior to that of Burton or Whitton. The following description of the landscape is taken from "*The Terra Incognita*" of Miss Hatfield, published some years ago.

"A light verdant screen," she says "divides
"it from Burton ; Coleby-Cliff is separated
"from the village by a luxuriant wood, which
"towers over its summit. This grand Cliff
"is distinguished from the rest of these mountainous heights, by a bold oval projection,
"on which account the appellation of Table-

“Mountain would be more appropriate to it.
“The extent of the surface affords a delightful
“and safe walk to the careless Rambler. A
“full foliaged and at this moment flowery
“hedge, planted in a circular figure, corres-
“ponding with that of the front of the Cliff,
“separates it from the wood, and appears as a
“diadem on its brow; in the centre of which
“the advanced trees hang gracefully drooping
“like a plumed crest, and serve to adorn the
“monarch of the hills.”

The old hall at Coleby, which once belonged to the ancient family of Downes, still remains, and it is stated that a workman sometime since, while repairing a ceiling of this building, discovered a human skeleton; and on further alterations being made, in one of the chimnies was found a considerable sum of money! Tradition likewise states, that in a field now occupied by Mr. John Green, there is a quantity of *ale* buried: the following reason is assigned for it.

The late Mr. Downes, on the birth of his son, deposited the ale with the intention that when his son arrived at the age of twenty-one

the whole should be given away ; both dying however before that period, prevented the wish from being accomplished, and to this day it is supposed to remain closed up in an unknown spot, to the great grief of the true lovers of Sir John Barleycorn. About fifteen years ago, a youth harrowing in a field occupied by Mr. Isaac Green, struck one of the harrow-teeth into the circle of an ancient ring of fine gold, on the inside of which, are engraved these words :—

“ United hearts,
Death only parts.”

The letters are in a high state of preservation ; and the ring, a valuable one, is still possessed by the family of Mr. Green, of Halton.

The estate at Coleby partly belongs to Sir Robert Sheffield, Baronet, and the remainder to Thomas Oldman, Esquire, of Gainsbro’.

ALKBOROUGH.

Alkborough, or as Camden spells it "*Aukbarrow*," is a very ancient village, situated on the Humber, about eleven miles west from Barton, and about three from Winteringham. The greater part of the lordship belongs to Marmaduke Constable, Esquire, of Walcot-Hall; his residence, a neat modern mansion, lies about a mile south from Alkborough.

The following description of Alkborough is taken from Dr. Stukely.

"From the termination of the Hermen
"Street just by the knoll of old Wintering-
"ham, and the *hedge* on the side of a com-
"mon, a lesser vicinal branch of a Roman
"road, goes directly west to Alkborough, pas-
"sing over Whitton Brook. All the ground
"hereabouts terminates at the Humber in
"longitudinal ridges: going north and south,
"and all steep like a cliff to the west, plain
"and level eastward. Alkborough I visited,

“because I suspected it to be the aquis of the
“Romans, in Ravennas, and I was not de-
“ceived, for I presently descry’d the Roman
“castrum. There are two little tumuli upon
“the end of the road entering the town. The
“Roman castle is a square, 300 feet each side ;
“the entrance north ; the west side is opposite
“to the steep cliff, hanging over the Trent,
“which here falls into the Humber: for this
“castle is very conveniently placed in the
“north-west angle of Lincolnshire as a watch-
“tower over all Nottinghamshire and York-
“shire, which it surveys; hence you see the
“Ouse coming from York, and downward the
“Humber mouth, and all over the Isle of Ax-
“holme; much salt marsh is gained from all
“these rivers; this now and then they reclaim
“and alter their course; then they discover
“the subterraneous trees, lodged here at the
“deluge in great abundance, along the banks
“of all the three rivers; the wood is hard, and
“black, and sinks like a stone. Here’s like-
“wise other plentiful reliques of the deluge in
“the stones, videlicet, sea shells of all sorts,
“where a virtuoso might furnish his cabinet;

“sometimes a stone is full of one sort of shells,
“sometimes of another; sometimes of little
“globules like the spawn of fish; I viewed
“them with great pleasure. I am told the
“Camp is now called Countess’ Close, and
“they say a Countess of Warwick liv’d there;
“perhaps own’d the estate; but there are no
“marks of building, nor I believe ever were;
“the vallum and ditch are very perfect.”

Too much cannot be said of Alkborough; and whatever traveller may visit it, he must feel himself rewarded, in contemplating its prospects. There, indeed, is something for every one! If he be a lover of the antique, here the Romans dwelt in days of yore;—if he delight in the beauties of nature,—here is scenery on which his eye may rest with rapture; in a word, no lines were ever more appropriate to such a place, than those composed by Lord Byron:—

“For mighty nature bounds as from her birth,
The sun is in the heavens, and life on earth;
Flowers in the valley, splendour in the beam,
Health on the gale, and freshness in the stream.
Immortal man! behold her glories shine,
And cry, exulting inly, ‘these are thine!’”

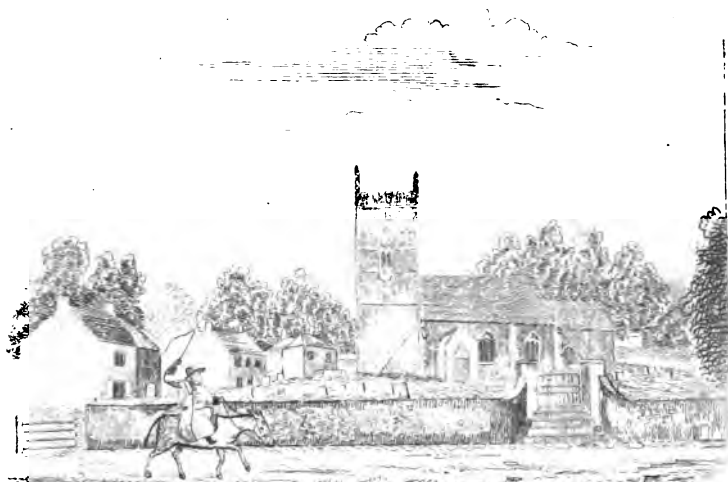
The Julian Bower. This piece of antiquity, situated near the Roman castrum, is the property of Mrs. Easton, of Alkborough; and is commonly known by the name of "The Green." The reader will find a correct sketch of it in the plate. The preservation in which this maze has been kept for so many centuries, is truly surprising. From the loftiness of its situation on the immediate verge of the county, little doubt can be entertained, that it was once a place of fortification, as well as of amusement. These mazes or labyrinths, have principally been found in places of celebrity, originally occupied by the Roman people, and they have commonly been classed with the Campus Martius of ancient Rome. "The one there so famous on many accounts, was a large plain field lying near the Tiber; it was in a pleasant situation: besides its natural ornaments, sports and exercises were there performed; it was the principal seat of pleasure for the whole city of Rome; all manners of feats of activity were practised, the use of arms, &c."

Such a place as this may probably have

served to amuse the inhabitants of the adjoining villages of Winterton, Roxby, &c.; and it may not have been erected solely for the pastime of such legions as were then quartered in Alkborough only, but for the diversion of all. Kennett gives the following description of a maze, taken from Virgil's works :—

“ Files facing files, their bold companions dare,
And wheel, and charge, and urge, the sportive war !
Now flight they feign, and naked backs expose,
Now with turned spears drive headlong on the foes,
And now confederate grown, in peaceful ranks they
close :

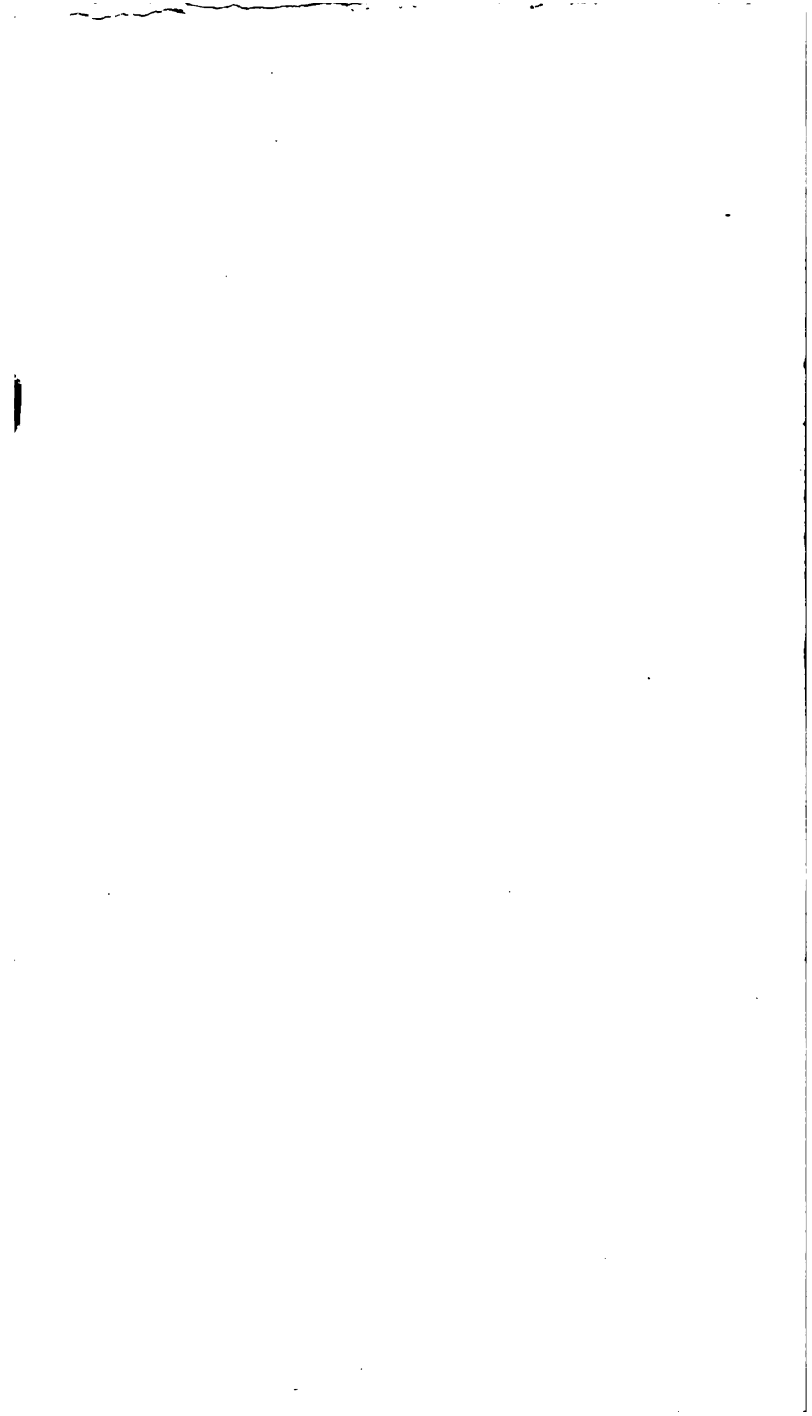
As Crete's fam'd labyrinth, to a thousand ways,
And thousand darken'd walls, the guest conveys ;
Endless, inextricable rounds amuse,
And no kind track, the doubtful passage shows ;
So the glad *Trojan* youth, the winding course,
Sporting pursue, and charge the rival force ;
As sprightly dolphins, in some calmer road,
Play round the silent wave, and shoot along the flood ;
Ascanius, when (the rougher storms o'erblown ;)
With happier fates, he raised fair *Alba's* Town ;
From *Alban* sires th' hereditary game,
To matchless Rome, by long succession came :
And the fair youth in this diversion train'd,
Troy they still call, and the brave Trojan band.”



ALKBOROUGH CHURCH, SOUTH VIEW.



THE JULIAN MAZE.



“The Troy game was generally celebrated
 “by companies of boys, neatly dressed, and
 “furnished with little arms and weapons,
 “who mustered in the public circus. They
 “were taken for the most part out of the
 “noblest families; and the captain of them
 “had the honourable title of *princeps juventis*;
 “being sometimes next heir to the empire,
 “and seldom less than the son of a principal
 “senator.”

As the last Roman emperor left Britain in the year 375, this curiosity may at least be calculated as having existed during fifteen hundred years.

The Church at Alkborough, is dedicated to Saint John the Baptist; it is a vicarage, and is alternately presented by the Bishop of Lincoln, and Marmaduke Constable, Esquire: the value of the living, with that of Whitton, as returned to the Parliamentary Commissioners, in 1834, was £209.

The building appears old, and has probably been founded about the same period as the one at Winterton; the windows of the tower, and other parts of the edifice being of a similar sort

of architecture. This church was originally doubtless an elegant building, having had a lofty spire ; but that has long been prostrate. Upon a tombstone, over a person named Megginson, in the church-yard, may still be seen a sculpture of the building as it originally stood.

The inside of this church is extremely neat : a marble font is placed at the west end, and in the centre of the middle aisle is a convenient stove. A tablet is erected to the memory of Thomas Goulton, Esquire, and other members of that family.

The belfry contains three bells ; the centre one appears the oldest, having probably been placed there soon after the erection of the church ; the inscription round its rim is much defaced.

The present officiating minister, is the Rev. John Wilson, of Whitton.

A few years ago, the principal bones of a human skeleton were dug up in this lordship ; various rumours were afloat respecting them, and they were supposed to be the remains of a young woman, who had some years before,

left her home, and never returned. Previously to her departure from Alkborough, attention had been paid to her by a man of indifferent character, which led the inhabitants to conclude she had been murdered by him, and buried in the place just alluded to. The man on whom this foul charge was cast, met with a watery grave in the Humber!

In Alkborough there are between 80 and 90 houses; and the population, in 1821, was 428. The annual value of property assessed here in 1815, was £3,740.

WHITTON.

Whitton, on the Humber, situated about eleven miles west from Barton, is an irregularly built village, containing 39 houses, and 212 inhabitants.

The greater part of Whitton is held by the proprietor of the estates at Walcot and at Alkborough.

The parish of Whitton is parcel of the duchy of Lancaster, but has nothing very extraordinary in it to need a lengthened description.

The Parsonage-house, stands on the bank of the Humber, and affords many a pleasing sight, of objects "on the wide waste of waters." Steam packets and other vessels, have frequently to sail within a short distance of the shore, though not without some peril; for the shifting quick sands here are so dangerous and uncertain, that many fine and valuably-freighted ships have been irrecoverably lost.

The annual value of real property assessed at Whitton in 1815, was £1328.

The Church of Whitton, dedicated to Saint John, is a vicarage, in the patronage of the crown, rated in the king's books at £6 10s., the value with that at Alkborough, as already stated, now produces £209. The Rev. John Wilson, is the present incumbent.

The church is not ancient, nor does it contain any thing very remarkable except the singular epitaph of the Rev. R. Cookson, many years vicar of Alkborough, and of this place. He died in the year 1818, and a stone is fixed in the northern wall of this building. with the following lines :—

“ Whate’er I did believe, whate’er I taught,
Whate’er He did for me, who mankind bought,
In faith, in life, in word, in deed, in thought,
Resurgam of them all is the full draught,
Whate’er is preach’d—and is not this—is nought,
Who preaches this, receive him as ye ought ;
Reader learn well, but this short text from me,
Though I be dead, yet still, I preach to thee !

WINTERINGHAM.

Winteringham, probably once a borough town, is noticed by Stukely, as the Abontrus, and by other antiquaries, as the Ad Abum of the Romans. It is pleasantly situated on the summit and declivity of a piece of ground, which is washed at its base by the river Abus, or Humber.

Winteringham is a long straggling place, about seven miles westward of Barton, and according to the returns in 1821, it contained 159 houses, and 745 inhabitants. About half a mile to the east of the present town, the old Roman road, already noticed as the Her-men Street, was interrupted by the Humber. On this spot was also, most probably, the Roman station, corresponding with that of Brough, or Petuaria, on the opposite shores of the river. That this was the exact situation of the old town appears the more likely, because both the haven-mouth, anciently called

Flashmire, was evidently eastward of the present one; and also the straight line of the old road from Lincoln, would terminate at the same place.

It will not be unconnected with the present history, to say something more respecting the old Roman road: the one now about to engage the attention, being probably the first which they constructed. This seems the more likely, because it alone has retained the original name, which was common to all such roads; for the expression "*Hermen Street*," is of Saxon origin, answering to the Latin "*via militaris*," or military way. This noble road, when viewed in its full extent, was intended to be a meridian line, running through London, to the utmost bounds of Scotland, and evidently directed its course as nearly due north and south as possible. It was, therefore, worthy of possessing the name which it has so long retained.

The site of old Winteringham was almost enclosed with water, having only a slip of land towards the Roman road, as an entrance. It is, therefore, well described, as "a peninsula

between the Humber and *Ankham*." On the east side, there was a spring of fresh water, which was considered a great rarity, arising so near an arm of the sea. About one hundred and twenty years ago, there was some stone work remaining round this spring, and also an iron ladle, for the convenience of travellers. The older inhabitants of Winteringham still dwell with a mixture of wonder and pleasure on these by-gone days, concerning which they have heard their forefathers speak, as remembering the time when very considerable foundations were exposed in the necessary works of their agricultural pursuits. At the period to which this refers, the old town may be said to have been literally ploughed up; for many Roman antiquities were there found, amongst which are particularly mentioned pavements and chimney stones, some so large, and so near the surface of the soil, as to injure their ploughshares. In several other places were discovered evident traces of streets, made of sea-sand and gravel. It is, indeed, expressly mentioned by an old author, that at the termination of Hermen Street, a

small Roman road branched off directly westward, passing over Whitton-brook, to the Aquis of the ancients, which place is now called Alkborough.

The following is extracted from a passage in one of Dr. Stukely's letters, written at the then village inn, or ferry-house, at Winteringham, and bearing date the 24th July, 1724.—“This place,” he says, “is over against Brough, the Roman town, on the Yorkshire shore, but it is rather more eastward, so that with the tide coming in they ferried over very commodiously thither, and even now they are forced to take the tide. The present Winteringham is still a corporation, and the mayor is chosen only out of one street, next the old town, where was a chapel; the bell of it now hangs *in a wooden frame, by the pillory*, and makes a most ridiculous appearance. I am persuaded the old name of this station was Abontrus, the same as the name of the river, whence they have formed the mimic Winteringham. Here is a vast jaw-bone or rib of a whale, that has lain time out of mind, like that at St. James's! The church stands on the end of the Lincolnshire Alps. Well

“may the Humber take its name from the
“noise it makes: for my landlord, who is a
“sailor, says, in a high wind it is incredibly
“great and terrible, like the crash and dashing
“together of ships. We passed by the spring
“at old Winteringham, and the marsh at the
“mouth of the Ankham; and came to Ferriby-
“Sluice, a stately bridge of three arches, but
“now broken down and lying in dismal ruins,
“by the negligence of the undertakers. Tra-
“vellers are now obliged to pass the river in
“a paltry short boat, commanded by a little
“old deaf fellow, with a long beard; into this
“boat you descend by the steep of the river,
“through a deep miry clay, full of stones and
“stakes; nor is the ascent on the other side
“any better, being both difficult and danger-
“ous; truly we might here translate Virgil’s
“‘*Huic via Tartarei quæ fert Acherontis ad*
“*undas, &c.*’”

“Hence the way leads to Ferriby forlorn,
Where *Ankham’s* oozy flood, with hideous roar
Tears up the sands and sluices ruin’d vaults;
A squalid Charon the dread ferry plies
In leaky scull, whose furrowed cheeks lie deep
With hoary beard insconc’d ———.”

The early history of Winteringham, like that of most other places, is enveloped in much obscurity ; it is therefore best to remain silent on this subject, since superstition and fiction are the only materials that could afford us any assistance. It may, however, be well to observe that the antique remains which exist on the spot and in the neighbourhood, sufficiently attest the village to have been of Roman origin. From the period of the Romans to the time of the conquest, our manuscript in its first pages, shows us how frequently the inhabitants of the banks of the Humber were visited by the warlike and predatory Danes. Doubtless this place, as well as *Winterton*, derived its present name from their having often wintered in this part of the country ; indeed particular mention is made of their being here, on the 12th of November, 1012, on the night of which day a general massacre of these people took place.

The earliest notice of Winteringham, is to be found in the very ancient record of Doomsday, which valuable piece of antiquity is still preserved in the Chapter House, at Westminster.

In the county of Lincoln, and amongst the enumerations of the different lands there of Gilbert de Gant, or, as he was sometimes called Gaunt, or Ghent, is the following passage:—

“Manor. In Aplebi, and Risebi, and
“Salecliff, Ulf had two carucates of land to
“be taxed; there is a priest and a church,
“and twelve acres of meadow, value in King
“Edward’s time, fifty shillings.—Berewick.
“In Roxebi two oxgangs of land to be taxed;
“land to three oxen.—Manor. In Wintringe-
“ham Ulf had twelve carucates of land to
“be taxed; land to as many ploughs. Ro-
“bert, a vassal of Gilbert’s, has there four
“ploughs. There is a priest and a church,
“and three mills, of thirty-seven shillings and
“four pence; and one ferry of thirteen shil-
“lings; and the bed of a fishery, value in
“King Edward’s time and now ten pounds;
“tallaged at forty shillings.”

This Gilbert de Gant was a younger son of Baldwin, sixth Earl of Flanders, and was nephew to Maude, wife of William the Conqueror, with whom he came into England. His uncle bestowed upon him, as appears from

Doomsday-book, exclusive of lordships in ten other counties, no less than one hundred and thirty in this, of which he made Folkingham his chief seat, and the head of his barony. He died in the time of William Rufus, and was buried at Bardney, being succeeded by his son Walter, "who confirmed to the church and "monastery of St. Peter, and St. Paul, and "St. Oswald, at Bardney, and to the monks "serving God there, all those lands and possessions which his father had given them."

The Marmions succeeded the above family in the possession of this manor, partly by marriage, and partly by buying the property of the last named Gilbert de Gant. Dugdale cites an ancient record, which states that "Robert Lord Marmion, in the year "1166, held in Winteringham, twelve knights' "fees by descent, and three by purchase." Our manuscript does not refer to this family for nearly a hundred years after the period last named; but it states that in 1264, "Robert Lord Marmion, was owner of the "whole manor of Winteringham, in Lincoln-shire, which after his death, descended to his

“eldest son William, and after his death, to
“his son John, who, in the eleventh year of
“Edward the second, obtained a grant from
“the king, for a weekly market upon every
“Wednesday, at his manor of Winteringham;
“after whose decease, the town and manor
“came to the Lords Grey of Rotherfield, and
“after them to the Lords Fitz Hugh of Hol-
“derness.” From various other sources we
learn that this family were in possession of this
property, several years prior to that mentioned
in the manuscript. The grant above alluded
to, was evidently not the first obtained by the
Marmions, in favour of their estates at this
place; for, according to the Charter Rolls in
the Tower, the first Robert Marmion obtained
a grant for Winteringham as early as the
second year of the reign of King John, 1200.
Again, in the Close Rolls, we find a writ in
the second of Henry the third, 1217, ordering
the Sheriff of Lincoln,—“to deliver seizen of
“the manor of Winteringham, which had be-
“longed to Robert Marmion the younger,
“and to Richard de Rivars.” From the
same source we also learn, that this Robert

Marmion went to the wars for his father, in the year 1214; and subsequently, in 1219, had succeeded his father in holding the castle of Tamworth.

It is almost needless to mention that the Marmions were hereditary champions to the kings of England, and it is affirmed by some, that they acted in that capacity to the dukes of Normandy, even before the conquest of this country.

From the public records it appears that "Alexander Frevill, in the reign of Edward the third, held this same castle, namely Tamworth, by that kind of service; yet the Frevills lost this honour at the coronation of Richard the second, which went by marriage to the family of Dymockes, in Lincolnshire."

But to return to the Marmions as more immediately affecting the history of this place; we would observe that Robert, son to the one who came out of Normandy with William the first; died about the eighth year of the reign of King Stephen, and was succeeded by another Robert, his son, who was "a justice itinerant

in Warwickshire." He died in the year 1218, leaving, according to Dugdale, two sons by different wives, both of the name of Robert, and a younger son called William; Robert, the eldest, had Tamworth and Scrivelsby, and joining the French in Normandy, against England, had some difficulty in recovering his forfeited estates, in the fifth of Henry the third. He died in 1242, and was succeeded by his son Philip, who dying in 1312, left four daughters. Margaret was married to Ralph Cromwell, whose daughter Joane married Alexander de Frevill. Joane, the fourth daughter of Philip Marmion, was married to Sir John Dymocke. By these marriages it appears that Tamworth went to the Frevills, and Scrivelsby to the Dymockes.

Our present history, however, brings us immediately into collision only with the descendants of the younger of the two Roberts before mentioned. This younger Robert de Marmion held the lordship of Winteringham with some others, by the special grant of his father; and it is to be observed, that the members of this branch of the family, though they

do not appear to have ever inherited the championship, yet possessed the higher honour of being summoned to parliament amongst the peers of the realm.

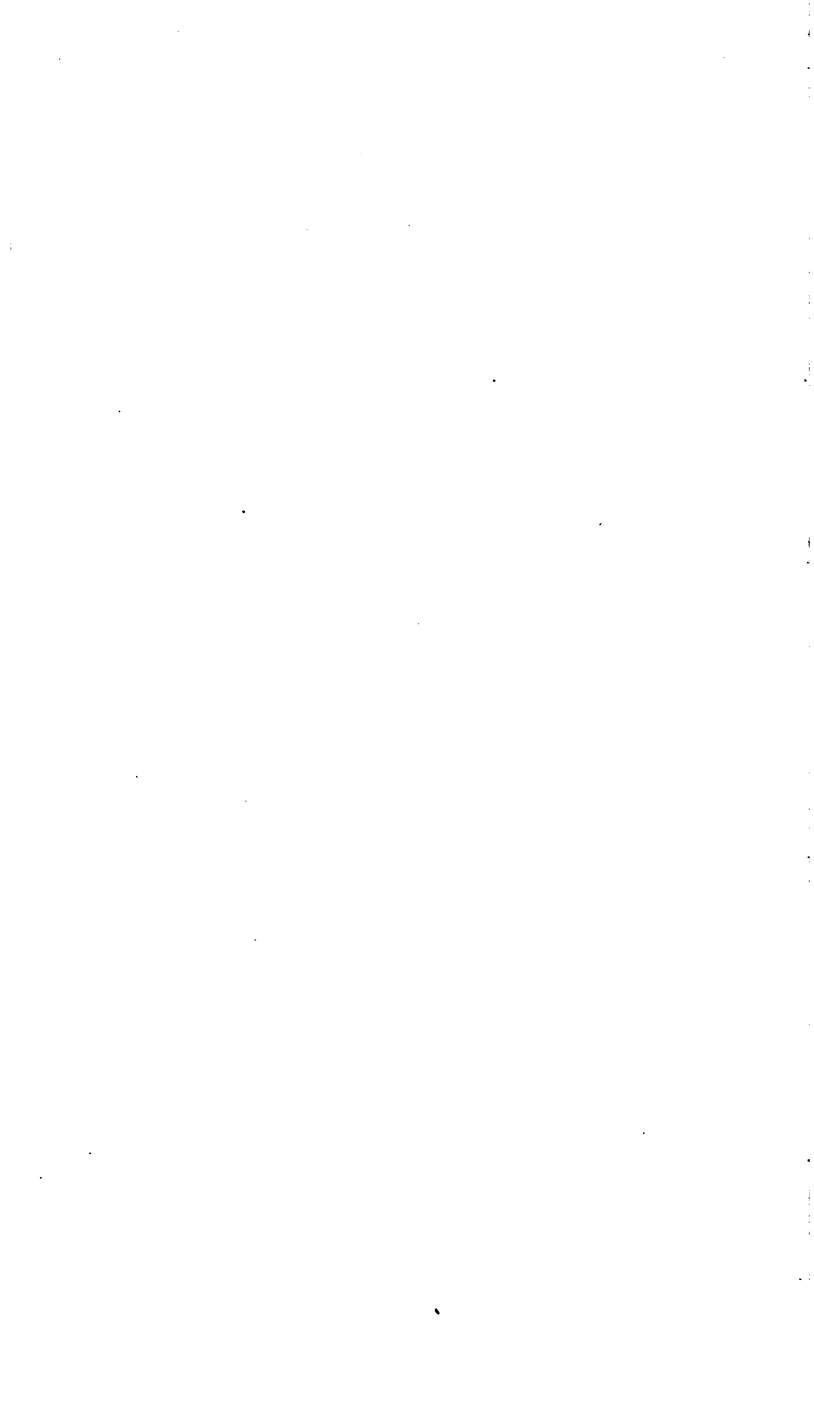
From an extinct Baronage of England, it appears that Lord Fitz Hugh married Elizabeth Marmion, the last of that race, and had issue by such marriage, no fewer than eight sons and five daughters.

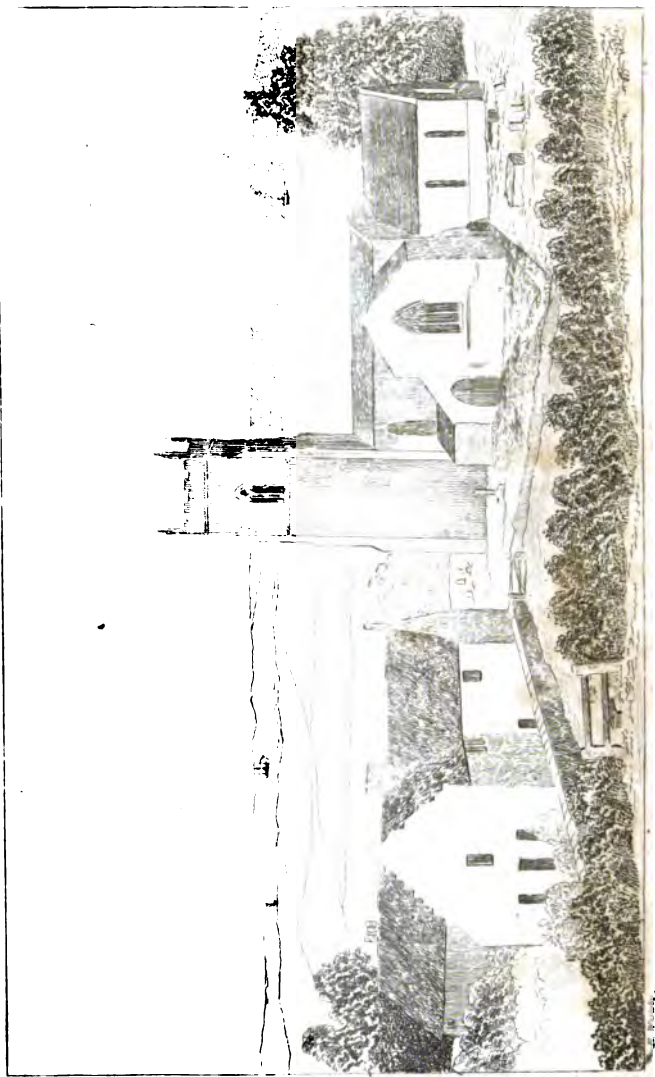
Until the year 1472, it appears that the Fitz Hughs held possession of Winteringham, and as Sir Robert Newmarch nine years afterwards was living at this place, it is not improbable that he purchased the estate. This, however, is a mere suggestion to account for the transfer of the property from one family to another. The manuscript speaks of the latter family, in reference to the year 1481, in the following words. "In the last year of the reign of Edward the fourth, Sir John Nevill of Althorpe-upon-Trent, married Elizabeth, daughter and sole heiress of Sir Robert Newmarch, by whom he became lord of the great manors of Womersly, Askrigg, and Scothorp, in Yorkshire; and of Whatton and others in the

“county of Nottingham. That which makes
“us take notice of this is, that he was the first
“founder and builder of the neat church at
“Althorpe, whose arms and crest are upon
“the west end of the steeple to this day, quar-
“tered with the Newmarches.”

We may remark, that in almost the first page of the earliest of the parish registers, there occurs the burial of John Newmarch, in the year 1597, which is little more than a hundred years after the time the manuscript affirms that the baronet of that name was living here.

The next family of note residing in Winteringham, seems to have been the Scorboughs, or Scarbroughs. The old manuscript states that “in Henry the seventh’s days, this family
“were no small benefactors to the Friars’
“Minor of *Grimsbie*; in requital of whose fa-
“vours to them, these monks did, in the years
“1489 and 1498, under the seal of their con-
“vent, make one John Scorbough and *Ales*
“his wife; and another Robert Scorbough, and
“Elizabeth his wife, partakers of all their
“meritorious deeds, masses, prayers, fasts,





WINTERINGHAM CHURCH & RECTORY HOUSE.

“penances, watchings, preachings, pilgrimages, and all the rest of their good works; and promised to them the Scorboughs, to keep their habits whenever they died, and to pray for their souls in their provincial chapel.”

Both these deeds were said to be extant on the writing of the manuscript, the seals of which were on red wax, bearing the impress of the Virgin Mary, with Christ in her arms *sucking*; and under that, the image of Saint Francis in his monk's dress, kneeling, and holding up his hands in form of prayer to her, and about which were these words—
“Guardianus, Fratrum Minorum Grimsbie.”

The Church. This venerable pile dedicated to All Saints, is a rectory, which was valued in the time of Henry the eighth, at £28; but its value, as returned to the Parliamentary Commissioners in 1834, was £657. It is situated at the western extremity of the village, and though of early date, we are not able to determine the exact time at which it was erected. The architecture is of that style which is generally called the early

English. It has formerly covered much more ground than it does at present, and there are evident traces of a further extent to the north. The arches in the body of the church are very beautiful, and in all our researches amongst the neighbouring buildings, we have certainly met with nothing to be compared with them. Three arches are particularly worthy of notice; they are circular, and very highly wrought with zig-zag ornaments. Over the chief entrance, and nearly at the top of the church wall, is fixed a rudely sculptured figure, not more than a foot, or a foot and a half in height. It is not known whom it represents, or for what purpose it has been placed in its present situation. Whilst on the subject of images, mention may be made of a very beautiful specimen of carved ivory, which belongs to Mr. Stanewell of Burton Stather, who has kindly allowed us to inspect it, and also to take a drawing of it. It is not named in the history of Burton, because we find it formerly belonged to this village. Mr. Stanewell's family obtained it many years ago from a quakeress of Winteringham, called Kirby,

who is said to have been the last member of the society of friends that resided here. This ivory relic of monastic ages, represents the infant Saviour in the arms of his Virgin Mother. In niches on each side, are angels holding candles, and below them two nuns at their devotions; the holy mother forms the centre of the piece, and she has doubtless once been richly gilt and painted. This valuable curiosity has probably once been suspended round the neck of a catholic priest, or has served to ornament the walls of his dormitory. But to return to the church; at the east end, and nearly opposite to the chancel door, were formerly placed a tomb and effigy, concerning which much has been said, but little proved;—the prevalent tradition is, that it is “Marmion’s tomb;” but some doubt exists as to its being the identical Marmion whose name Sir Walter Scott has rendered so imperishable. Impressed with the hope that it might be the hero we wished, we hastily penned the following lines upon it, whilst the fast fading twilight of a dull November evening was still further darkened in its obstructed passage “through the long-drawn aisle.”

Lines on Lord Marmion's Tomb.

With wond'ring eyes on thee we gaze,
Thou relic old of other days !
And as the lonely twilight grey,
O'er thy cold stone flits fast away ;
We fain of thee, would search to know,
What warrior form, lies cold below !—
Dost thou contain the giant limb,
Of Marmion, the bold and grim ?
Dost thou, embodied in that earth,
Contain such form of noble birth,
As he who at drear Flodden fell,
Near Syphil Grey's romantic well ?—
Speak sculptured soldier !—say what fame
Had'st thou to blazon on thy name ;
For time has worn thy shield away,
And left no lines on thy decay.
Mayhap thou wast of younger date,
Than he, who thus served king and state ;
It might be too, that thou hast sprung,
When chivalry was yet but young ;
When every heart and voice might raise
To thee, thy due reward of praise !
But, O ! how vain is earthly pow'r,—
The gewgaw honours of an hour :
How few old tombs remain to tell,
Who in their precincts darkly dwell ;—
A heap of dust ! a stone of grey !
Just serve to show one pass'd away ;

But who, or what his fame, might be,
 Is hid in deepest mystery !
 Thus Marmion ;—'tis thy fate to rest
 With creeping things a silent guest.

Immediately adjoining the church is the Rectory-house, which appears to have been built at different periods, and has the peculiarity of possessing a gable end directed to each of the four cardinal points. The following poetry on this rectory is a kind contribution of Mrs. Richter of Kirton :—

Winteringham Rectory,

THE TEMPORARY RESIDENCE OF H. K. WHITE.

A charm is here,— a chastened grace,
 A memory that clings
 To every fancied lingering trace,
 Of unforgotten things.

Yes ! unforgotten ; for tho' time,
 A misty shade has cast !
 Since long before thy noon-day prime,
 From earth thy spirit past :—

Still Henry, dear to every muse,
 Thy melancholy song ;
 Soft as the morning's early dews,
 Thy native vales among.

Pure as some happy spirit's hymn,
Among the angel choirs,
Joining the notes of cherubim,
And sung to heavenly lyres.

There was a sadness in thy strain,
From earth aspiring ever ;
Seeking its native heaven again,
From things of time to sever.

As if thy pure and sainted spirit,
Felt prison'd in its house of clay ;
Longing that kingdom to inherit,
That home beyond the starry way.

On thy pale cheek and marble brow,
The shadows of the grave were cast,
That laid thy early genius low,—
Too bright—too lovely far to last :

All too ethereal for the strife—
The toil—the care, which had been thine ;
Better for thee to 'scape from life,
Far, far beyond the stars to shine !

Oh ! fashioned of some finer clay,
A beam to this world's darkness given ;
That faded all too soon away,
“Sparkled, exhaled, and past to heaven.”

We are indebted to Mr. Edward Westoby for the accompanying view of Winteringham Church and the Rectory-house, which was taken from the rising ground a little to the east of the church ; we are likewise obliged to the same gentleman for his etching of H. K. White, made during the poet's residence at Winteringham.

To the south of the church is the Hall-close-hill, and the road leading to it is still called Yerle, or Earl's Gate ; and if these names did not sufficiently point out the situation of Lord Marmion's residence, a circumstance which occurred lately places the matter in question almost beyond doubt. About forty or fifty years ago, not only were extensive foundations discovered on the hill side, but a leaden pipe was also found, which led to a very beautiful well, formed of free stone, and finished in such style as would do no discredit to a workman of the present day.

Here then has been the residence of several of the families mentioned in the former part of our history ; and truly few of the nobility could possess a seat enjoying more splendid

prospects. From the summit, which is called "Beacon-hill," lying southward, the eye may have one of the most perfect panoramic views in this county. On the other three quarters the prospect is equally extensive, beautiful, and varied. The west of Winteringham is terminated by woodlands bordering on the Trent, which are considerably below the height whence they are viewed, whilst "the hill-side villages" as they are called, form an elevated boundary to the east.

Immediately in front, and looking over the parsonage and church, is the broad expanse of the Humber, whose shores are thickly studded with villages and seats; whilst the very distant line of the Yorkshire hills, forms a noble horizon for the picture. The beauty of the scene is considerably increased when the tide is rapidly bearing upon its mighty current a crowd of sailing vessels and numerous steam boats, which at once give life and animation to the picture.

We fear the details of the history of Winteringham will be rather tedious to some of our readers, so by way of variation, we subjoin

a few "*parochial odds and ends*," gleaned from the records of the parish, and from its traditions.

The following singular enactments occur in the oldest parish-book, containing its "*ack-kountes*" with the churchwarden and overseers.—Amongst some bye-laws agreed upon at a parish meeting held at Winteringham, January the 6th, 1685, it was thus ordered:—
"Item. That none shall *burne* or bake at
"any unlawfull time of night on *paine* of three
"shillings and four-pence. Item. None shall
"dry any *hempe* or flax by the fire upon *paine*
"of three shillings and four-pence. Item.
"None shall smoke tobacco in the streets upon
"paine of two shillings for every default."

The registers of baptisms, marriages, and burials, begin as early as the year 1562; and contain many curious entries highly characteristic of the times in which they were written. At the season to which we refer, the banns of marriage were not always published in the church, as appears from the following entry.
"The purpose of marriage betwixt Thomas
"Wressell of this parish, and Margaret

“*Davison of Burton-super-Stather*, was the first
“time published in our *markett* upon Satur-
“day, April 19th, the 26th, and the 3rd of
“May, 1656. They were married. Matthew
“Geree Register.”

The following Latin entry by Boteler, relates to the unfortunate death of Sir John Wray's son. “Theophilus Wray, generosus filius
“Dom. Johs. Wray Militis et Baronetti,
“phreneticus, qui se submersit, Novembris
“21, 1664.” We have next an entry of a very different character. “Johannis filius
“Michaelis Snowden, servi mei, quem ante
“conjugium suscepit nequam ex Susanna
“Henton, ancilla uxoris mei. Misereatur
“eorum Dominus, 1666 !”

It is very singular that in the register of marriages for the year 1658, eight men were married in succession, the christian name of each being Thomas: unimportant as this fact confessedly is, still for its singularity we dare challenge the register of any other parish to produce so remarkable a coincidence.

The churchyard of Winteringham contains nothing very worthy of notice.

Rectors and Curates of the church of All Saints, in Winteringham, from the year 1611 to the present time.

- 1611 Thomas Foreman.
- 1622 Thomas Rainbow.
- 1649 Edward Boteler.
- 1673 William Potter.
- 1680 Nicholas Sye.
- 1723 — Fosse.
- 1726 Thomas Adam.
- 1774 Robert Storey.
- 1781 John Lawson.
- 1783 Samuel Knight.
- 1784 The Hon. John Lumley.
- 1799 Lorenzo Grainger.
- 1808 Francis Swann.
- 1833 Henry Newmarch.
- 1835 The perpetual advowson of this living
was sold by auction to the Rev. J.
C. Rudstone Reed, of Frickley Hall,
near Doncaster, for £6,050.

Thomas Adam was born in the year 1700, and became rector of this place in 1726. He lived at a time when the pulpit and reading-desk were generally at variance. He

preached like most of the clergymen of that period, with a very imperfect knowledge of the gospel. After indulging in worldly amusements, and performing a regular round of cold, mechanical services for some years, and seeing no fruits of his labours, he became distressed ; but the eyes of his understanding being opened by divine mercy, he was eminent for his piety, usefulness, and unwearied benevolence to the poor. He relieved twelve widows, two of whom attended every Sunday *morning* before divine service, and received one shilling each : on the death of Mr. Adam, the late Mr. Westoby continued the same bounty to them for the rest of their lives. Mr. Adam's name will be long honoured in the church, as the author of " *Private Thoughts on Religion,*" and his *Exposition of St. Matthew*. A life of this excellent man is now publishing by the Rev. Amos Westoby, M. A., of Emberton in Buckinghamshire, which will be followed by an *Exposition of the other three Gospels* written by Mr. Adam, though hitherto unpublished. These have providentially fallen into Mr. Westoby's hands and will no doubt

be found a valuable acquisition to the Christian world.

Lorenzo Grainger was born at Howden: he was assistant to the Rev. Joseph Milner of Hull, and in 1799 became the zealous, laborious, and charitable curate of Winteringham.

He was also eminent as a teacher of youth; many now in high stations can bear testimony to his great worth, learning, and piety. He was the well known tutor of Henry Kirke White, and also of his friend, Henry White Almond.

In noticing the life of Mr. Grainger, our friend Mr. Westoby of Scarborough, directs the reader's attention to the following extract from the biography of the Winteringham clergymen, taken from an address to the inhabitants of this village, by the Rev. Henry Newmarch, the present curate.

“It is now more than a hundred years since
“Mr. Adam first spread amongst you, the
“simple, yet wonderful truths of redemption,
“and showed the effects of grace upon his own
“heart, not only by his preaching, but also by
“a life spent in glory to God and good will to
“man. His labours of love were granted to

“his people for the unusual period of more
“than half a century; and when at last in a
“full old age he was gathered to the home of
“his fathers, and the bosom of his God, he
“was succeeded by Mr. Knight, who for
“twenty years exercised his ministry in speak-
“ing faithfully, yet affectionately, the engrafted
“word, which is able to save your souls. And
“when he was removed from you, his place
“was supplied by your late respected curate,
“Mr. Grainger, who for more than thirty
“years, earnestly besought you ‘in Christ’s
“stead to be reconciled to God,’ pointing out
“to you the way of salvation, not only by the
“arguments of scripture, but also by the force
“of a holy and christian example.”

Henry Kirke White. “This scholar, enthusiast, and poet of brief days,” came under the tuition of Mr. Grainger in the latter part of the year 1804. It appears from the published account of his life, that White had injured his health by intense study, previous to his taking up his residence at the rectory house in Winteringham, and before the Elland Society had promised to assist him in his

future pursuits at Cambridge. He entered upon his preparatory studies, and his university career, with a frame already weakened by those very exertions which were now required if possible to be increased. We need not then be surprised to find, that soon after he commenced his studies at this place, he was labouring under a severe attack of illness. In some of his letters he mentions the kindness as well as the benefit he received on this occasion from Mr. Eddie of Barton, and thus the threatened evil day was for a time delayed.

The following animated description of the scenery around Winteringham, is extracted from one of his letters to his friend Mr. B. Maddock of Nottingham. It is dated August, 1804. "Winteringham," he says, "is indeed
"now a delightful place, the trees are in full
"verdure, the crops are browning the fields,
"and my former walks are become dry under-
"foot; which I have never known them to be
"before. The opening vista from our church-
"yard, over the Humber, to the hills and re-
"ceding vales of Yorkshire, assume a thou-
"sand new aspects. I sometimes watch it at

“evening, when the sun is just gilding the
“summits of the hills, and the lowlands are
“beginning to take a browner hue. The
“showers partially falling in the distance,
“while all is serene above me; the swelling
“sail rapidly falling down the river, and not
“least of all,—the villages, woods, and villas
“on the opposite bank sometimes render this
“scene quite enchanting to me.”

During the few hours that Kirke White allowed himself for relaxation, one of his favourite pursuits was to stray along the banks of the Humber, and there contemplate the beauties of nature, of which he was so ardent an admirer. He frequently directed his footsteps to the village of Whitton, distant from Winteringham about two miles. This place seems to have been generally resorted to by him; and on the sands there, until very lately, stood his favourite tree, whereon he had cut “H. K. W., 1805.” An engraving of this tree was given in “*The Mirror*” for the month of March, 1836; and since that publication, the tree, which might have withstood a little longer the storms of the elements, has been

cut down by the woodman's axe. But in veneration for the respected memory of our Nottinghamshire poet, the initials have been carefully taken from the tree, and are now placed as a curiosity in an elegant gilt frame !*

The annual value of property assessed at Winteringham in 1815, was £7166; and although Lord Carrington possesses much

* Near the tree just alluded to, was another which grew higher up the bank, on which White engraved the following words—

“ Don't you see the silvery wave;—
Don't you hear the voice of God !”

These lines, however, live only in the remembrance of those who surround his once much favoured retreat,—for they are totally effaced; like their author they have passed away for ever, and can no more be gazed upon by the mortal eye of man. In his own beautiful, simple, and striking words we may add—

“ Hush'd is the lyre—the hand that swept
The low and pensive wires,
Robb'd of its cunning, from the task retires.”

“ Yes—it is still—the lyre is still;
The spirit; which its slumbers broke—
Hath pass'd away,—and that weak hand that woke
Its forest melodies, hath lost its skill !”

property in the parish, there are some freeholds belonging to other individuals.

In the event of a rail road being established on the northern shores of the Humber, it is certain that this village will thereby be materially benefited. The old Roman road may once more be brought into requisition; and though it is to be hoped that "*Hermen Street*" will never again become a military way, still it is probable that when the country shall have become further intersected by these improvements, this straight line of road from Lincoln to the Humber will no longer be suffered to remain in its present almost useless state. A steam boat would doubtless be established at this ferry, when the projected rail road on the opposite bank, would afford a speedy and convenient mode of conveyance to Hull and Beverley; and at the same time prove the justice of Stukely's remark, "that it was ill judged "of travellers to desert the old Roman way, "and ferry, and turn the road to Barton."

THE END.

ERRATA.

Page 4, line 8, for "dying in the twenty-second," read "dying in the second."

" 7, " 7, " "scarely," read "scarcely."

" 13, last line, for "thirty-sixth year of the reign," read "thirty-fourth."

" 35, " dele the "u" in "stupenduous."

" 54, line 13, for "Thos. Goulton," read "Thos. Goats."

" 57, " 16, " "Anderson," read "Andrew."

" 58, " 4, " "the tithe," read "the title."

" 59, " 16, " "a fair is held on the 5th of April," read "the fairs are
still held as formerly."

" 60, " 23, " "Barton," read "Burton."

" 63, " 23, " "Stamiwell," read "Stanewell."

" 65, " 1, " "1768," read "1678."

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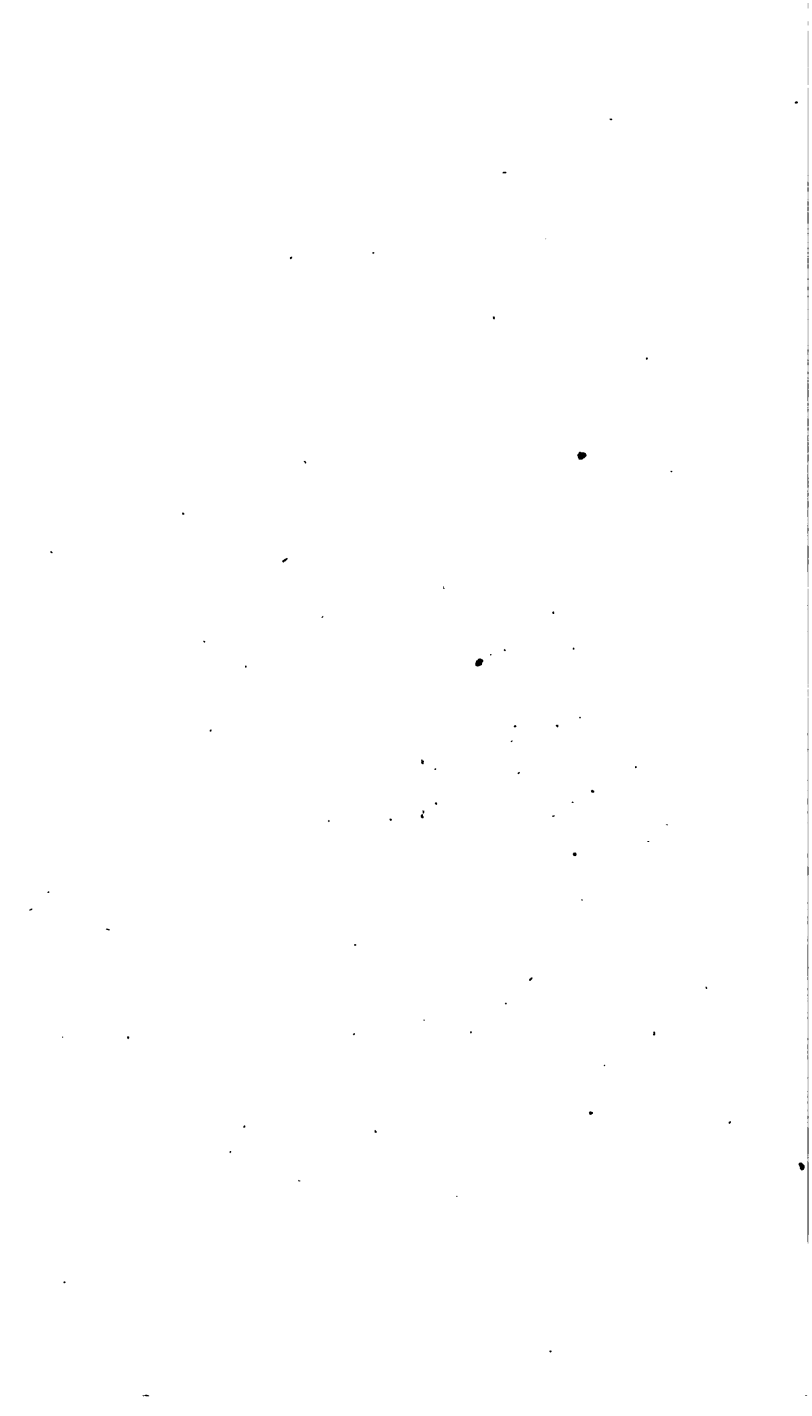
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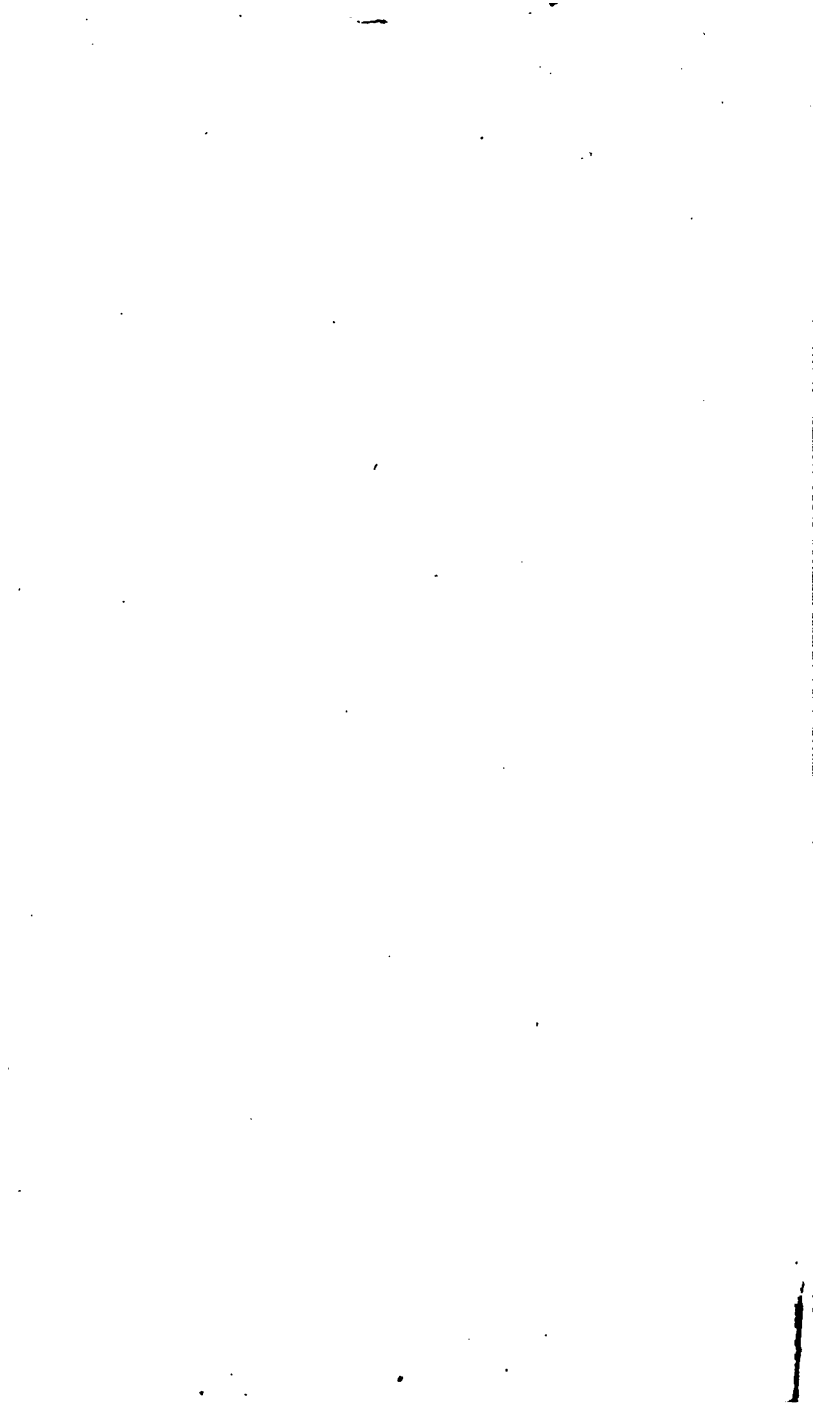
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